THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For DECEMBER, 1814.

VOL. XII.

The Seventy-second Number.

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——————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 256.)

MISS EVE. I think there is a great similarity between Charlemagne and Bonaparte.

Miss *K*. And about a thousand years difference in the time of their reigns. Charlemagne was born in 742—Bonaparte in 1767; Charlemagne was crowned emperor in 801, by Pope Leo III.—Bonaparte in 1804, by Pope Pius VII.; Charlemagne died in 814, and Bonaparte's political existence may be said to have terminated in 1814.

Miss *Eve*. You say the Popes named Innocent have been the very worst, and those named Leo the very best that have filled the papal chair. Were these numerous?

Miss *K*. There have been about a dozen of each. Leo X. was one of the most excellent Popes: he encouraged Raphael, and was a great patron of the arts. There have been more Johns than any other name among the Popes. At the beginning of the 15th century, John XXIII. was head of the Romish church. Gabrielli, in the last century, was an excellent and learned man; his letters are very elegant and instructive. Julius II. was also a great encourager of Michael Angelo and Raphael; he sat in the papal chair from 1503 to 1513, and Leo X. from 1513 to 1521, which was the year after the death of Raphael.

The embellishment of the churches in Catholic countries has very much contributed to the perfection of the arts.

Miss *Eve*. I have read, that many Christian priests, even in the dark ages, have amused themselves with drawing and painting.

Miss *K*. Yes; and some, particularly several Spanish priests, have been very eminent painters.

Miss *Eve*. Will you mention some of these?

Miss *K*. Father Nicolas Fattor, a Franciscan monk, born in the city

of Valencia; Pablo de Cespidas, of Cordova, a dignitary in that church; Father Francisco Galeas, of the order of Carthusians, like Velasquez, a native of Seville. Of these priests Cespidas was the most eminent painter.

Miss *Eve.* In reading history, both ancient and modern, we may observe, that the greatest and best men have been distinguished for their admiration and encouragement of the arts. To such as are not attached to them, it may be said:—You are very unfortunate; there being such great pleasures in the world, which you are not formed to enjoy.

Have you a list of Giorgione's pupils?

Miss *K.* Here is one:—

GIORGIONE

Titian	Turbido	G. da Udino

Turbido or Torbido, called Il Mero, was pupil to Giorgione and Liberale Veronese; Giovanni da Udino to Giorgione and Raphael.

Miss *Eve.* Some say, that Titian was fellow pupil to Giorgione and Raphael.

Miss *K.* Yes, writers vary. The truth is perhaps often different from the statements of every writer in circumstances that are difficult to be ascertained. Some say, that these great colourists were born in the same year, 1477; others, that Giorgione del Castel Franco, or Giorgio Barbarelli, was born at Castel Franco in 1478; and Tiziano Vecelli, better known by the name of Titian, at Cadore, in Friuli, in 1480. Some assert, that Giorgione died aged 33, others 34; and Titian at the age of 96, while others make him 99. What is the truth, I do not know. All agree that both died of the plague.

Miss *Eve.* That complaint seems to have discontinued (it is to be hoped for ever) its ravages in this country. It made dreadful havoc in London in the 17th century.

Miss *K.* Yes; at its third visit alone in 1665, it is said to have carried off near 70,000 persons.

Miss *Eve.* It was followed next year by the great purifier, fire; and the superior capaciousness of the new streets perhaps contributed much to the extirpation of this dreadful pestilence.

How few pupils Giorgione had in comparison with Titian, Rubens, and Rembrandt!

Miss *K.* Giorgione died very young when compared with the three great colourists you have mentioned.

Miss *Eve.* Titian and Giorgione seem to have been very careful to preserve the great character of things, not to destroy by inferior tints the general hue of the flesh or the breadth of the masses in the light and shadow, by the detail. They painted by a scientific anticipation, and avoided muddling.

Miss *K.* Yes, they painted from science, selection, and fixed principles; they knew the result on the pallet previous to the mixture; they knew what would be the appearance before they laid the colours upon the canvas. They were acquainted with the nature of colours and with their value; they knew how they would and should set off each other; they always endeavoured to preserve the generals of nature. They were scientific, select, and worked from fixed prin-

ciples. In what regarded colour, they were often meditating on the whole together, that is, keeping every thing in this department in order.

Miss *Eve.* Yes, like a person driving a flock of sheep, keeping them all together—all up.

Miss *K.* In the selection of form the great colourists were deficient. When I paint, I bestow great attention on the centre of vision, that is, the point to which the eye should principally look. As the parts recede from this point I give less light, less detail (or small parts), less finery, less of every thing that attracts attention; laying the red, white, and yellow toward the centre as the parts recede; and I am very careful of a universal balancing. I endeavour to bestow a due attention on all the requisites, or what is styled the whole together, and to keep them up, as you observe a countryman does a drove of oxen or a flock of sheep. As for the inferior executive principles, they consist in what I have mentioned some time ago, and are very trifling compared with the putting together of the greater requisites: yet these trifling executive principles constitute the merit of all copyers, engravers, and the like; but not entirely of portrait-painters, because the best of these impart character, though much of this may be borrowed.

Here is a list of Paul Veronese's pupils:—

Antonio Badili
|
PAUL VERONESE

Bemfetto B. G. and C. Cagliari Fasuolo
P. Michele Nardi Vasilacchi A. Gandini
Molambra D. Verotari

Bemfetto was also called Il Friso. The Cagliaris were Benedetto, Gabriel, and Carletto; the first Paul Veronese's brother, the two latter his elder and younger son. The proper name of Paul Veronese himself was Paolo Cagliari, but he received the former appellation from the city of Verona, where he was born in 1530. His brother was born at Venice in 1538, his eldest son Gabriel in 1568, and Carletto in 1570.

Molambra is also called Malombra, Varotari is named Paduanino, and Vasilacchi, Alimsa; but by whatever names they may be called, their pictures will be found to possess excellent colouring. I should have observed, that Antonio Badili was uncle to Paul Veronese. He was born at Verona in 1480.

Miss *Eve.* I suppose, if a person were to copy the machinery of colours from a Venetian picture, it would not be known.

Miss *K.* No; no more than if the light and shadow, harmony of lines, expression, thoughts, &c. were copied from the various painters who have excelled. This is the true mode of copying. The merely giving imitation is a very confined idea of copying, and is the rock on which thousands have foundered.

Miss *Eve.* Are not machinery of colouring, and light and shadow, much the same?

Miss *K.* They nearly approach, yet there is a difference.

Miss *Eve.* It is said, that from Rubens' pictures may be copied a splendid style, like the gay variety of the flowers of spring; from Titian's a golden manner, like the rich mellow tints of autumn, or the

yellow rays of the setting sun: but it is to be deplored, that many who attempt this paint foxy (like the colour of a fox); while others, who aim at the silvery tint of Guido, the younger Teniers, and the younger Vandevelde, only attain the appearance of lead.

Miss *K.* Titian's rich autumnal tints have a peculiar warmth, but there are many other principles besides the colours. The strengthening of the shadows in their middles is the great source of force and mellowness. This great principle, simple as it is, and which may be learned in a moment, is known but to few of the present artists.

Miss *Eve.* I take great pleasure in considering a broad, square, mellow touch.

Miss *K.* The gradations also, both general and particular, and the extensive varieties, contribute extremely to warmth. There is much less of fine colours in well coloured pictures than novices are apt to imagine. The gay varieties of the blossoms and flowers of spring, the mellow lustre of rich autumnal tints, even the vivid arch of heaven, the lightning's glare, and many other objects, are produced in a great measure without colours. This is eminently evinced by those engravers who preserve the tone in their prints, such as the mezzotints of G. White and John Smith, who flourished at the beginning of last century, and those of William Doughty, who lived about 30 years ago. Even some stippled prints have this merit. In this species of engraving, and indeed in every kind, one tint should end without any outline, and another shade or tint begin. This gives not only great softness, but also the look of painting to a print. The Infant Academy from Reynolds, engraved by Francis Howard, shews this better than any other in this manner that I recollect; and for this performance the Academy of London made the artist an associate engraver. This, and the strengthening of the shadows in their middle, constitute the merit of this print, which, from attention to these two principles, is great. The tint is woolly for want of equality, and a due attention to the perspective is not observed; yet from the potency of the abovementioned principles, this engraving ranks among the very best. A few rules might be drawn up so simple and obvious, as to place every artist of this description in almost an equality of excellence.

As for the lightness of Paul Veronese, Rubens, Reynolds, Gainsborough, and some others, it consists, in a great measure, in a zigzag and sprinkly touch and manner, which the hand easily executes when the mind is generalizing; that is, keeping the whole together, or all the rules, like a flock of sheep, up and in order. It is impossible to make very light copies from these masters, because the manners of executing are so different. It is easy to write a scrawly, free, running hand, but it is not easy—indeed it is not possible—to make so free a copy of it.

Miss *Eve.* It would be difficult for a painter to produce such freedom as arises from paint when dashed and sprinkled at random.

Miss *K.* Yes; this sort of varied manner, coming warm from

the feelings while generalizing and managing, constitutes, in a high degree, what is termed lightness and fire. There is such harmony between the mind and the hand, that what the former conceives strongly, the latter can easily dash about and execute in this way.

Miss *Eve*. Have you a list of the pupils of Don Diego Velasquez, who practised, in an eminent degree, this spirited fiery touch?

Miss *K*. Here is one:—

Francisco Pacheco, born at Seville, 1579;
| studied Raphael.
Old Francis Herrera, born at Seville, 1596.
|
D. DIEGO VELASQUEZ, born at Seville, 1594, two years before his master

Lucena, born in Andalusia, 1620.	Mazo at Madrid, 1620.	Palacios at Madrid, 1640.	Pariga in the W. Indies, 1610.	Roman at Madrid, 1598.

Don Diego de Lucena and Don J. Battista Martinez Mazo were good portrait-painters; Mazo's hunting pieces also are meritorious. Palacios painted portraits and history. Juan de Parisa, or Pariga, painted portraits: he was a black, and came to Velasquez in the capacity of footman; but his master finding him ingenious and fond of painting, instructed him, and he became a very able artist. Roman was an historical painter, and puts me in mind of Greco, whom I should have mentioned as one of the pupils of Titian, and who was born in Greece in 1548. He painted history and portraits, and died in 1625.

Miss *Eve*. I think you also omitted Francisco Montemezzano, one of Paul Veronese's pupils.

Miss *K*. Yes; he was a native of Venice, painted history, like his master, and died in 1600.

Miss *Eve*. The Spaniards are very fond of pedigree and high-sounding names. Some of the Spanish ladies would be very obnoxious to our Jewish ladies. I am told that they are very partial to little Biscayan pigs, which are wonderfully small, and caress and fondle them as the females of other countries do their lap-dogs.

Lap-dogs of the species called Comforters are very engaging. Why are some little dogs with black muzzles called King Charles's breed?

Miss *K*. Because King Charles II. was very fond of this kind of little dogs, and generally had several of them sporting about him when he walked in his parks.

Miss *Eve*. Charles, when Prince of Wales, was painted by Vandyke.

Miss *K*. Yes; he must have remembered that painter, who died in the flower of life, when Charles II. was eleven years of age, and, like Reynolds, was buried in St. Paul's cathedral.

Miss *Eve*. Who were Vandyke's pupils?

Miss *K*. Here is a list:—

Sir Peter Paul Rubens
|
Sir ANTHONY VANDYKE

D. Beck—Douth—Van Egmont—Fouchier—Gandy—Reyn.

Gerard, the two Mytens, and Walker, studied and imitated Vandyke.

JUNINUS.

EUDOXIA, CONSORT OF THE EMPEROR PETER THE GREAT.

(*Continued from p. 264.*)

THE convent to which Eudoxia was exiled, was no better than a prison, where the severity of the superiors rendered death far more desirable than life. She was confined day and night in a dreary cell, and received no other food than pulse, bread, and water. But the measure of her woes was not yet full; for after she had languished six years in this dungeon, she found, with horror, that the weight of her misery was capable of increase. Peter, who setting aside his foibles, which arose from want of education and the power of controuling his passions, deserved the name of *Great* for his magnanimous actions, his ardent desire of improvement, his efforts for the civilization of Russia, and his many spirited enterprizes which rendered the nation flourishing, felt at length that he was mortal. He was attacked by a violent fever; all the skill of the physician could not counteract its fatal effects, and on the 8th of February, 1725, he expired.

Catherine's son had died before the czar, who, in his last moments, could not make up his mind on the appointment of a successor, and was overtaken by death before he had decided on the subject. Menzikoff, who owed his life and his elevation to Peter's widow, determined to keep her upon the throne. He seized the public treasures, assembled the grandees of the empire, and by the solemn assurance, that Peter had appointed Catherine his successor, induced them to acknowledge her as empress.—Amidst the consternation which prevailed at this critical moment, every one deemed it dangerous to oppose Menzikoff's propositions; being but too well convinced, that the favourite had made the most formidable preparations to carry his plan into effect, and that he himself would not leave the most cruel means untried to accomplish his purpose. Catherine was therefore proclaimed Empress of Russia; though the last broken words of the czar, and the few syllables which his languid hand was capable of writing, seemed to direct the very reverse.

Catherine's exaltation transferred the supreme power into the hands of Eudoxia's most inveterate enemies; who, according to the usual disposition of the human heart, could not fail to be the more hated by them, the more she had reason to hate Catherine and Menzikoff.

Eudoxia but too soon felt the oppressive effects of this antipathy. Tolstoi was commanded to conduct her to Schlüsselburg, and to adopt the most rigid measures to prevent any attempt on her part against the new government. This faithful tool of Menzikoff executed the commission with the utmost cruelty. Eudoxia was immured in a gloomy dungeon, and to aggravate the horrors of this grave-like habitation, she was deprived of the society of all those females who had hitherto attended her, and shared with her the hardships of imprisonment. They were replaced by an old deformed hag,

who, on account of her bodily infirmities, was rather troublesome than serviceable to Eudoxia. Thus was the widowed consort of one of the greatest monarchs in Europe reduced to the melancholy necessity of performing with her own hands the meanest offices, lest she she should be stifled in filth and an infected atmosphere. Who can help calling to mind the state of the unfortunate daughter of Louis XVI. in the Temple at Paris?

Religion itself was not allowed to comfort and support Eudoxia under the extreme depression which overpowered her spirits; for, with unexampled cruelty, she was refused the assistance of a priest, when she urgently solicited, that she might receive the holy sacrament.

Tolstoï must of course have received directions for these barbarous severities from Catherine, who had not only so unjustly usurped Eudoxia's place in the lifetime of the czar, caused her son Alexis to be deprived of the crown and of life, and thus cut off her grandchild from all hope of ascending the Russian throne; but was now incessantly exercising her malicious ingenuity in devising new torments for the hapless and forlorn princess. Lest the prisoner should attempt to gain friends out of her prison, orders were given to search both the officers and privates every time the guard stationed over her dungeon was relieved, so that none of them might have the temerity to take charge of any written correspondence: in case of any such discovery, the commandant of the fortress had strict orders to hang the culprit, whether officer or private soldier, without further ceremony.

At length, Heaven, in compassion to the much-injured princess, put an end to her afflictions by the death of Catherine, her mortal enemy, two years after the decease of the czar.

Persons of influence who perceived Catherine's end approaching, and were apprehensive that her favourite Menzikoff would make an attempt to place one of her daughters on the throne, left no means untried to prevail upon him to declare in favour of the son of Prince Alexis. The prospect with which they flattered him of a marriage between his daughter and the new emperor, who would be indebted to him for the throne, dazzled him to such a degree, that, previously to Catherine's death, he had entered into negociations on this subject with the court of Vienna, through the medium of the Count de Rabutin, the Austrian ambassador at Petersburg. As soon as Catherine had closed her eyes, Menzikoff employed his secret influence over the army and the whole nation with such effect, that he gained them over for the son of Prince Alexis; and thus disposed a second time of the crown of Moscovy: on this occasion also, under the pretext of a testamentary arrangement of Peter the Great. Eudoxia's grandson, Peter II. then but twelve years old, was, through Menzikoff's management, proclaimed emperor, and the favourite was, at the same moment, appointed regent and commander in chief of the forces. The council of state did not hesitate, for a moment, to confirm the resolution of

the minister to marry his daughter to the youthful sovereign.

Thus Menzikoff, the sworn foe to Eudoxia, who had persecuted herself and her whole house with such inveteracy, suddenly changed his principles, in the prospect of exalting his own family; revenge yielded to ambition, and he not only became the instrument of her liberation, but brought the unfortunate princess near to that throne from which he had sought to remove her farther and farther during the two former reigns.

No sooner was the new sovereign proclaimed, than the omnipotent minister sent to Eudoxia two gentlemen belonging to the court, one of whom was his very near relation. They informed her of the exaltation of her grandson (a circumstance which appeared to her incredible),and,in Menzikoff's name, solicited her permission for the union of the young emperor with his daughter. Eudoxia, whose fortitude neither fear nor despair could subdue, was near falling a sacrifice to the joyful sensations which overflowed her maternal heart. Oppressed by her feelings, she was utterly incapable of giving utterance to them, except by her tears. In this state the princess was removed from her dungeon to an apartment prepared for her in the house of the commandant of the fortress. When she had recovered from her first surprise, she could not doubt her good fortune, which appeared rather an illusion than a reality. She observed, that she was treated as the empress-mother; she was furnished with the finest and most costly linen, the richest silks, and the most elegant silver plate for her table, and presented with ten thousand rubles in money for her other necessities. The same day, attendants of both sexes suitable to her rank, splendid equipages, and livery servants arrived for her; so that this princess was all at once transported, as by magic, from the most dreary dungeon into the midst of the most brilliant court, where it was the study of each to anticipate all her wishes. It was left to her choice to go to Petersburg or Moscow; she preferred the latter city, where she took up her residence in the convent of noble ladies till the arrival of the emperor.

Thither the grandees of the empire, the nobility of the capital, and the whole surrounding country, thronged to testify their sympathy and present their congratulations. She was the more affected by this homage, as she was convinced that it was not the result of the change of fortune, but the genuine expression of the feelings which her friends had so long been obliged to shut up in their bosoms, till they saw this happy moment appear, like the serene evening after a tempestuous day, when they durst manifest, without reserve, their sentiments towards the beloved princess. These stong demonstrations of the general attachment could not but produce a deep impression on the susceptible heart of Eudoxia; but it was not to be compared with the profound emotion with which, for the first time in her life, she embraced her beloved grandson as sovereign of the Russian empire. All those who were present at the interview between the Emperor Peter II. and

his sister Natalia with the tender mother of their father Alexis, were dissolved in tears at the affecting scene. Eudoxia threw her arms about her children; her feelings were too powerful for utterance, while tears of joy trickled from their eyes upon her bosom: but these transports, the highest that the human heart can taste, operated so strongly upon her spirits, that she swooned away in their arms. It was with great difficulty that she was brought to herself again, but even then, her soul was so overpowered by the intensity of her feelings, that it was above an hour before she could utter a single word.

The coronation of the young emperor was a fresh source of joy to the tender Eudoxia: she was present at the solemnity, and took the first place next to the emperor. She not only consented to the union of her grandson with Menzikoff's daughter, but sanctioned with her presence the betrothing of the young pair, which was performed with extraordinary magnificence.

She was now in possession of all the prerogatives to which her marriage with Peter the Great entitled her; a pension of 60,000 rubles was assigned her; her name was ordered to be inserted in the public prayers immediately after that of the emperor, and her birth-day to be celebrated throughout the whole Russian empire with the ceremonies usual on such occasions, and she was treated with all the honours due to her rank as empress-mother and consort of Peter the Great.

She had now attained the summit of happiness, which Menzikoff's fall was incapable of heightening. Eudoxia was too generous, her own misfortunes had too feelingly taught her the nothingness of human grandeur, for her to receive the smallest pleasure from the tragical end of this man, who was hurled from the highest step of earthly ambition to the lowest depth of misery. This arrogant minister was quite intoxicated with the adulation offered him by servile courtiers; he became giddy upon the height to which fortune had elevated him; but so far from shrinking from his own greatness, he strove, by all the means in his power, to ensure it, and kept the young emperor in a state of dependance, to which might justly be given the denomination of slavery. By his haughtiness he daily made himself new enemies; even those who had been his partisans began to detest him, on account of the abuse of his authority; but none ventured to declare openly against him. One of his most inveterate foes was Count Ostermann, who secretly watched every opportunity of overthrowing this colossus. No sooner was he apprized that the emperor had signified to the principal courtiers his displeasure at the rigour with which he was treated by the supercilious regent, than he managed, with great address, to draw over the two Princes Dolgoruky to his interest, representing to them the probability of their sister's elevation to the throne, when Menzikoff's daughter should, by his fall, be removed from it. So flattering a hope gained him the entire confidence of the princes, and, in concert with the Princess Elizabeth, aunt to the emperor, they resolved

to avail themselves of the illness of the minister, which confined him to his palace, to incite Peter II. to throw off a yoke that he found so galling. Too much time, however, was lost in consultation, and the recovery of the regent dispersed the storm that was gathering over his head. He permitted the two Princes Dolgoruky to retain the high posts which they held about the person of the young emperor, either because he was unacquainted with their real sentiments, or believed himself strong enough to defy his opponents. They took advantage of his security to put Count Ostermann's plans into execution; and one day, when the emperor was at Peterhof, they represented, in such lively colours, the disgrace of that dependance in which he was held by a man who was but his subject, that they inspired him with the resolution of emancipating himself immediately.

The emperor jumped out of a window, and fled from the palace with his two confidants. Menzikoff was soon apprized of the circumstance, and hastened with all possible expedition to Moscow; but he was not a little astonished, when the guards at the palace denied him admittance. Transported with rage, he went to his hotel, and had no sooner entered, than he found himself surrounded by grenadiers, whose commanding officer demanded his sword, and informed him that he was a prisoner. In vain he solicited an interview with the emperor; the only answer he received was, an order to repair, the following morning, with his wife and children, to Renneburg. By the same order which exiled him to this splendid country seat, he was allowed to take with him all his effects, and as many domestics as he pleased. Menzikoff obeyed, but shewed such arrogance as served only to heighten the animosity of his enemies. He quitted Moscow in the middle of the day, with a pomp which no sovereign could have surpassed; but he had not proceeded above five miles, before he was overtaken by a fresh detachment of grenadiers, who ordered him to halt. The commanding officer then demanded, in the name of the emperor, not only the Russian orders, but the honourable insignia which he had received from foreign courts; and when he had delivered them, he and his family were directed to alight from the state carriage, and to mount a litter which was to convey them to the place of their destination.

His haughty spirit had been shaken, but not broken by the first disgrace; for he flattered himself with the prospect of being permitted to end his days in peace at Renneburg. When, however, he heard that he was banished to Jakutsk, at the extremity of Siberia, and that he could take with him no more than eight domestics, his courage completely failed him. His wife died during the journey; and when he reached Tobolsk, 500 rubles were paid to him by the command of the emperor. From that place he was conveyed, upon uncovered sledges, drawn by dogs, and was five months in reaching the place of his destination, where he and his eldest daughter died in misery. Thus fell Menzikoff, who had raised himself from the dust to such a height of power, that no-

thing was wanting but the title of emperor. His innocent daughter, disappointed in the expectations of the imperial diadem, was spurned from the throne, and died in the deepest distress. His whole family was implicated in his ruin; his possessions and property were confiscated, and the same man who, during three reigns, had been the centre around which revolved all the affairs of a mighty empire, and who directed them at his pleasure, was now, stripped of every thing, exiled to the dreary deserts of Siberia, where misery and grief soon put a period to his life.

Thus doth the omnipotent arm of Providence even here chastise the arrogant mortal who tramples upon the rights of humanity, and makes pitiful self the sole object of his actions. Often does he imagine retributive justice still far distant, when the thunderbolt is already launched to annihilate him.

Eudoxia was too generous to contribute in the smallest degree to his ruin, but she could not alter his fate. She peacefully enjoyed the delicious moments which fortune seemed to have reserved for the remainder of her days; but what mortal can deem himself secure against its vicissitudes? Scarcely had she enjoyed, for eighteen months, the satisfaction of beholding her grandson on the throne, when inexorable death first snatched away the Princess Natalia, and a few weeks afterwards, the emperor himself. He was carried off by the small-pox on the 30th of January, 1730, at the early age of 14 years. Though this painful loss made no alteration in Eudoxia's external circumstances, yet her peace of mind was buried with her two amiable descendants, and the rest of her life was passed in incessant grief.

The Princess Anne, who succeeded Peter II. in the throne, used all the means in her power to dry her tears. She prevailed upon her to attend her coronation, and conceded to her all the privileges of empress-mother, of which she had been so proud at the accession of her beloved grandson; but she was now indifferent to all these honours. Illness soon confined her to her bed, where she passed almost seven years, with a few short intermissions, till death closed her languid eyes, which had shed infinitely more tears of anguish than of joy.

SAXON ORPHANS.

THE deplorable state of the numerous orphans deprived of their parents by the late destructive war and its fatal attendants, in Saxony, is already known to the generality of our readers, from the reports of the London Committee for relieving the Distresses in Germany. From the same source they will have learned the establishment of four orphan-houses for the reception and maintenance of these unfortunate children, till situations can be found for them in respectable families. To the honour of the ladies of this country, they have nobly stepped forward in behalf of these helpless innocents, and the considerable sums contributed by them to this benevolent object, bear

honourable testimony to the genuine benevolence of their feelings. To all those who have lent their support to this good cause, and many such, we have no doubt, are to be found among our fair readers, the following narrative will prove peculiarly acceptable; while the spirit of piety, and the touches of nature and feeling which pervade it, must render this account generally interesting.

To the Central Committee for Relief at Pirna.

The undersigned having performed the duty of attending a party of 23 orphans from the institutions of Pirna and Dippoldiswalde to Neustadt on the Orla, and the adjacent country, makes it his business to give the Central Committee of the upper district of the circle of Meissen some account of the journey.

Afflicted at parting, moved by the presents of the ladies who had assembled to witness the scene, and impressed, if not with a clear conviction, yet with a feeling which could not be misinterpreted, that the step which they were now taking was of the highest importance to their future lives, the children left the orphan-house and the friendly town of Pirna with me about one o'clock in the afternoon of the 6th of July. The carriages proceeded slowly, and the little troop in them advanced in silence towards their farther destination. "O that God may lead these dear children thither, and cause them to find, in their new and yet distant homes, other benefactors, guardians, and parents, instead of those of whom his inscrutable, but, nevertheless, wise and holy decrees, have here deprived them!" Such was my prayer, when, having ascended the hill, Pirna, which we had left behind in the valley, and the adjacent country appeared in all their charms. The children beheld and enjoyed the beautiful prospect, and could not forbear asking the sorrowful question: "Ah! who knows if we shall ever see it again?"—"You will see it again," I replied, "if it please God; only take care that you come back good and virtuous men and women, that the Creator of this magnificent scene, which affords you such delight, may always be able to rejoice over you. Contemplate here the image of the heavenly Father. So friendly is his aspect. Woe then be to those who can ever wilfully offend him!" It was truly affecting when, upon this, several of the boys with whom I was, while the matron of the orphan-house attended the girls, keeping their eyes stedfastly fixed on Pirna and the adjacent country, joined in singing parting hymns. By degrees they recovered their cheerfulness, and, in the familiar conversation which ensued, many a feeling, many a wish and resolution was expressed. At the Busch-house near Reinhardtsgrimme, we stopped a little and took some refreshment: but some of the girls complained of sickness—the consequence of riding, to which they were unaccustomed. We approached Dippoldiswalde, and were all glad to get our suppers and retire to bed, for the air had made us hungry, and the intense heat tired and sleepy. Here it was my business to seek medical aid for such as were unwell, and to apply for the three

boys who were to join our party from the institution at this place. Dr. Neumann willingly gave his assistance, and next morning, to my great joy, all unpleasant symptoms were removed. At half past seven we cheerfully pursued our route with our new companions. The heat on the 7th of July was so excessive, that the children could scarcely bear it. They began again to complain, as did also several who had not been attacked the preceding day. The drops with which Dr. Neumann had furnished us were found very serviceable. We breakfasted at the public-house at Bärwaldt. After this refreshment we continued our journey; and the children made themselves very merry for some time, till their spirits began again to flag under the oppressive heat of the sun. At two in the afternoon we reached Freyburg, and were obliged to stop there for the night, though we had not travelled above 20 miles, because the instructions given to the drivers by the higher authorities assigned quarters here for themselves and forage for their horses. It was difficult to find tolerable accommodation for the children, because the inns were much thronged with travellers going to the Dresden fair. It was at Freyburg that, upon enquiry, I first learned that the Rev. Mr. Wagner, of Long Hennersdorf, had availed himself of several applications for our orphans to provide for orphans of the Erzgebirge. Some of the children were again unwell here, but soon grew better. After a refreshing night's rest, we continued our journey towards Chemnitz, at seven in the morning of the 8th of July. The children eagerly enquired whether it was much farther to the place of their destination, and wished themselves at their journey's end. The dust and heat greatly incommoded them. However, they were somewhat diverted from these disagreeable incidents by the new scenery that was continually presenting itself to their view, the remarkable dress of the mountaineers, the Russians whom we met on their march, and conversation. There were also among them some wags, who, by their often very droll ideas, extorted an involuntary laugh even from the most dissatisfied.

About half past seven on the 10th of July, we pursued our course towards Greiz. No sooner had we entered the territories of Reuss, than the children asked, with evident uneasiness, whether we should come into Saxony again; and next day they were overjoyed when we had once more reached Saxon ground. A report, circulated by ignorant persons in the vicinity of Pirna, that they were to be transported out of the country, was probably the occasion of this anxious question. The 11th of July was the sixth and the last day of our journey. They all mounted the carriages in high spirits: there was no end to their questions. All of them wanted to know where and with whom they were to be placed; and the parting hymns were again sung. We breakfasted at Auma, and pursued our route, with the most intense heat, to Dreitzsch, a village about five miles from Neustadt. At Auma we found the postmaster, Schumannin, of Neustadt, who took charge of the child in-

tended for him. According to the direction of Dr. Aster, the children were to wait at Dreitzsch till their dispersion, and a messenger was to be dispatched to fetch him. In the intermediate time we caused the children to put on the clean linen which they had taken with them. It was my intention that they should be delivered and received with some little solemnity ; but when Dr. Aster arrived, he had so little time, and so much business to attend to, that my plan could not be put in execution. Neustadt was filled with Russians, on which account the soldiers of the waggon train were also obliged to be quartered at Dreitzsch. The same evening seven children were dispatched in a carriage to the Amtshauptman von Erffa, and the following day the others were delivered to their new foster-parents. The children were much liked wherever they came. Their really good behaviour, together with their infantine familiarity, cheerfulness, and loquacity, produced a highly favourable impression. The cleanliness of their appearance in particular attracted universal notice. For this pre-eminence the children are chiefly indebted to the laudable attentions of the Ladies' Association of Pirna. Their benevolent exertions in behalf of the Orphan Institution in general, is as certainly rewarded by the approbation of their own bosoms, as it will be by the blessing of that God who is, in a peculiar manner, the father of the fatherless. Had the only object in view been to dispose of them, I could have found situations for almost the whole number by the way ; and people grew seriously angry with me, because I would not be persuaded to part with them. I assured them, that if they really had a desire to take orphans and bring them up, we had unfortunately such numbers still left as to be able to supply them all.

The attachment manifested by the children for me gave particular pleasure. Wherever we stopped, they swarmed round me, laid hold of my hands and arms, and clung about me as though they would never have let me go again. On such occasions, the eyes of both old and young, who stood round us, would frequently overflow with tears, and they lamented the moment when we should be obliged to part. At Greiz (I mention this trait because it was furnished by a Jew), there was among the bystanders an old Israelite with a venerable beard. He contemplated, for some time, this spectacle of infantine attachment. More than one tear fell upon his silvered beard ; he wiped his eyes, came up to me, pressed my hand in silence, shook hands with each of the chilpren, and then, without uttering a word, but with the most evident emotion, hastily quitted the room. At Dreitzsch several of the children, during my absence, were to have set out for their final destination, but they would not stir a step till they had taken leave of me. Such traits contributed not a little to prepossess the new parents of the children in their favour, and I was unwilling to omit mentioning some of them, as I firmly believe that they will be received with pleasure by the benevolent members of the Central Committee, and considered as pledges of goodness

of heart in the children, as omens of their future happiness in their new situations, and as pleasing results of the humane exertions that have been made in behalf of the orphans. This affectionate and feeling behaviour will not fail speedily to gain the hearts of their benefactors, as I have myself had the happiness to observe. I have visited many of the children in their new situations, and always left them satisfied with their condition, and myself thankful to the Almighty, for I found them in good hands. Several of them are indeed uncommonly well provided for, and on the road, as far as man can see, to prosperity. As I met every where with a very friendly reception, I made no scruple, according to the previous instructions of Dr. Schmalz, to solicit contributions towards defraying the extraordinary expences necessarily occasioned by the journey. From several I received the most satisfactory assurances, and Dr. Aster kindly undertook the office of collector. The parting was painful to me, and still more so to the children.

T. F. Schmidt,
Minister at Sonnenstein.

Pirna, July 23, 1814.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XLV.

Equibus hi vacuas implent sermonibus aures,
Hi narrata ferunt alio: mensuraque ficti
Crescit, et auditis aliquid novus adjicit auctor.
Illic credulitas, illic temerarius error,
Vanaque lætitia est, consternatique timores,
Seditioque recens, dubioque auctore susurri.

With idle tales this fills our empty ears;
The next reports what from the first he hears;
The rolling fictions grow in strength and size,
Each author adding to the former lies.
Here vain credulity, with new desires,
Leads us astray, and groundless joys inspires:
The dubious whispers, tumults fresh design'd,
And chilling fears astound the anxious mind.

I have to apologize to this correspondent, in the first place, for having so long delayed his ingenious communication, and, in the second, for having taken the liberty to abbreviate it; though I trust he will not accuse me of having weakened the reasoning, or obscured the principle which he has diplayed with so much good sense, ingenuity, and knowledge of the heart. He appears to think, that the subject is capable of being enlarged into a treatise; I am of the same opinion, and know not any one who appears to be more capable of doing justice to it than himself; indeed, I should be happy to find, hereafter, that he has had the leisure, as I am sure he has the qualification, to give the proposed topic his full and efficient consideration. I have no doubt that my readers, when they have perused the following letter, will join me in the opinion and the wish which I have just expressed.

Mr. *Spectator*,

I have often thought that the *Philosophy of Truth*, as applicable to all the purposes of civil life, or the art of *ingeniously* lying, would

form a subject which might be very useful in point of morality, and not unentertaining as the vehicle of amusing observations. I have accordingly transmitted a few ideas relating to it; and it may, perhaps, induce some one, more capable than I am, to give it that enlargement of which it appears to be very susceptible. But to proceed, one of the greatest sources of lying is politics, a field over which you would not accompany me with any degree of patience. Satan, we are told, is the father of lies, and as he is characterised as a liar from the beginning, the invention has all the authority of a very remote antiquity: but, may it not be said, that he, like other great inventors, has lost much of his reputation, by the continual improvements that have been made upon him? It will, however, be difficult to ascertain who first reduced lying into an art, as it is not so clear from history as many other discoveries, at least my researches have not been attended with the desired success.

The poets tell us, that after the giants were overthrown by the gods, the Earth, in revenge, produced her last offspring, which was Fame. Now this fable is interpreted by Dean Swift in the following manner:—That when tumults and seditions are quieted, rumours and false reports are plentifully spread through a nation: so that, by this account, lying is the last relief of a routed, earth-born, rebellious party in a state. But here the moderns have made great additions, applying this art to the gaining of power and preserving it, as well as revenging themselves after they have lost it; as the same instruments are employed by animals to feed themselves when they are hungry, and to bite those who tread upon them.

A political lie is sometimes born of a discarded minister's head, and thence delivered to be nursed and dandled by the rabble: sometimes it is produced a monster, and licked into shape; at other times it comes into the world completely formed, and is spoiled in the licking. It is often born an infant in the regular way, and requires time to mature it; and often it first sees the light in its full growth, but dwindles away by degrees. Sometimes it is of noble birth, and sometimes the spawn of a stock-jobber. Here it screams aloud at the moment of its birth, and there it is delivered in a whisper. To conclude the nativity of this monster, when it comes into the world without a sting, it is still-born; and whenever it loses its sting, it dies.

If a man had the power of the second sight for seeing lies, as they have in Scotland for seeing spirits, how admirably he might entertain himself in this town, by observing the different shapes, sizes, and colours of those swarms of lies which buz about the heads of some people, like flies about a horse's ears in summer, or those legions hovering daily over the Stock Exchange, in a cloud that sometimes darkens the air, or over a club of discontented and displaced statesmen.

Some people may think, that such an accomplishment as this can be of no great use to the owner or his party, after it has been practised and is become notorious, but they are widely mistaken. Few

lies carry the inventor's mark, and the most prostitute enemy to truth may spread a thousand without being known for the author: besides, as the vilest writer has his readers, so the greatest liar has his believers; and, I fear, it too often happens, that if a lie be believed for an hour, it has done its work, and there is no further occasion for it. Falsehood flies, and truth comes limping after it; so that when men begin to be undeceived, it is too late; the jest is over, and the tale has had its effect: like a man who has thought of a good repartee when the discourse is changed, or the company parted; or like a physician who has thought of an infallible medicine after the patient is dead.

Considering that natural disposition in many men to lie, and in multitudes to believe, I have been sometimes perplexed what to do with that maxim, so frequent in every body's mouth, that *truth will at last prevail*, because I have seen and read of such long examples of continued error, which may be considered as a kind of practical lying, that, in some cases at least, truth is very long and very slow indeed in assuming its rights.

So much for political lying, which, for many obvious reasons, is of the worst kind; but, at present, I have not time to illustrate that opinion by apposite examples. There is, also, what is called a white lie, which it must be owned, is a kind of political falsehood; but it does not originate in malice, or a base self-interest, and has no tendency to do mischief: besides, it answers many purposes of personal convenience; and sometimes, on the maxim, that *truth is not to be spoken at all times*, by preventing evil does real good. I have not Dr. Paley at hand, but, if I mistake not, in his chapter on the subject which is now employing my consideration, among other exceptions, he exculpates from telling a lie the domestic servant, who asserts that his master is not at home, when he has not, perhaps, been out of his house for a month; and the reason is too evident to require an observation upon it.

There are other lies which, being founded in, or arising from, ignorance, yet being matters of opinion, are not falsehoods in the persons who utter them. We will suppose, for example, that the following declarations should be made, and I fancy there are people who have made them, that Pope is no poet; that Roubiliac has no great merit as a sculptor; that Handel is a monotonous contrapuntist, who never composed a beautiful air; that Gray, the poet, sinks in the comparison with Mr. Walter Scott and Lord Byron; that Sir Joshua Reynolds is very much overrated as a painter; that Turner is superior as a landscape-painter to Claude Lorraine, &c. &c. Now I will venture to say, that there is not a scholar, a sound critic, or a man of genuine taste, who will not assert, without delay and without reserve, that these opinions are altogether false, on every just principle by which works of genius, in their different classes, can be scientifically judged. Nevertheless, being founded on the opinions, however ignorant, of those who entertain them, they are local truths in their breasts, though de-

cided falsehoods every where besides.

It were doubtless to be wished, says Dr. Johnson, that truth and reason were universally prevalent; that every thing were esteemed according to its real value; and that men would secure themselves from being disappointed in their endeavours after happiness, by placing it only in virtue, which is always to be obtained. But, if adventitious and foreign pleasures must be pursued, it would, perhaps, be of some benefit, since that pursuit must frequently be fruitless, if it could be taught, that folly might be an antidote to folly, and one fallacy be obviated by another.

There is no crime, says the same writer, more infamous than the violation of truth; it is apparent, that men can be sociable beings no longer than they can believe each other. This opinion no one can deny; but it is like a rule in grammar, to which language submits, with the reserve of exceptions; and one of them is, the assurance that I am, Sir, your very humble servant,

TOM TELLTRUTH.

THE COGITATIONS OF SCRIBLERUS.

No. XI.

> One strives for trifles, and for toys contends;
> He is in earnest, what he says defends.
> . . . .
> Or be debarr'd the freedom of my tongue,
> And not bawl what I please. To part with this,
> I think another life too mean a price.

IT will no doubt strike some of my readers, as a very extraordinary circumstance, that although I talk so fluently with my pen, my tongue is so far from being active in company, that I generally remain totally silent during a debate, or the arguing of any grand question. It is indeed some consolation to me to find, that I am in the least allied to the talents of Addison; or rather, that I possess the same failing as the father of essay-writing. At a certain society, formed for the good of mankind in general, I am ever a silent member; and I have scarcely the consolation of Hamilton, commonly called single-speech Hamilton, who rested his reputation upon his maiden and only exertion of his oratorical powers. Many a time have I waited for my turn to speak. I have panted big with the coming truth I was about to lay before this august body—at length I catch the eye of the chairman, and begin:—Mr. Vice-President, I rise to answer that gentleman over the way, and begin by——— some few more incoherent words die away in murmurs of impatience and the call of Question—and I sit down, gladly sit down, covered with confusion. Thus I am glad to remain in the private ranks of the listeners, and, like the trumpeter in the fable, stimulate others to that war of tongues which I am incapable of waging, or privately sputter my indignation to the member next me, in order that he may vent, through the medium of his talents, all the thunder of my would-be eloquence. I was

pouring out my regrets at this want of courage to my friend Will Plausible, when he informed me, to my consolation, that it did not arise from my want of talents, and that I had begun at the wrong end. "You should first go," said he, "before you address so august a body as the Society of Arts, to those receptacles of young orators, where, for a shilling, you may indulge yourself, and annoy your hearers by any nonsense you may chuse to vent."—"A propos," continued he, "this is one of their nights—let us finish this bottle, take our coffee, and then adjourn our meeting to the British Forum." Anxious to become an orator, I seized Will's proposal with avidity, and we arrived just in time at the scene of action, to hear the question for the evening read from the chair, viz.

"Whether or not solitary confinement answered the beneficial purposes for which it was projected by the philanthropic Howard?"

The mover of this was James Corollary, who, I soon found, argued in favour of the system. He began by adverting to Sterne: he took a single victim—but he placed him in a clean cell; he white-washed the walls—he supplied him with religious books—gave him the best advice, and at length brought him forth to society so interesting a character, that I'll be bound there was scarcely a man present but regretted that he was not born a murderer or a felon. This mode of punishment he placed in opposition to that of the old system; the confining young offenders with those matured in vice, who, instead of being better members of society for the castigation bestowed upon them, returned indeed to liberty, but with more fervent hopes and additional means of preying on mankind. His arguments were combated by Mr. Freetongue, who, taking the opposite side of the question, contended, that a man released from solitary confinement would, on his release, not be amended. "Society," said he, "would be deprived of the example of his suffering; the warning would be lost to the depraved; and, instead of his situation being ameliorated, it would, in fact, be made more miserable; for unlimited power might be vested in a cruel gaoler, who would lord it over him with every species of tyranny, without the object of justice being able to gain the smallest redress or pity." This gentleman referred to a number of books he had brought with him, in which he had folded down whole pages, and which he read in corroboration of his own ideas. He roved through Adam Smith, Lord Coke, and Montesquieu; he drew a line between the penal code of this country and others on the continent. In this, vice, he said, was encouraged by the lenity of our laws. Instead of hanging up offenders, which at once put an end to their sufferings, and only hardened other victims, they ought to undergo the torture. For the most ingenious method of putting this in execution, premiums should be offered, as in France, where a Damien or a Ravaillac were lacerated on the wheel, or parboiled in molten lead; then laid by in vinegar till partly healed, and then again brought out for a future day of

torture. These, by the screams they would utter, would doubtless seize on the terror-stricken multitude, and fright them from the perpetration of similar crimes.—What! was the man who had abused an unfortunate female and then murdered her, to be only punished by the suffocation of a moment? This he conceived to be the greatest public injustice. He then flew off at a tangent, talked of nature, instinct, and reason, and at length sat down breathless and delighted with his own eloquence.

The chairman waved his hammer for attention, and Mr. Sensitive addressed him as follows:—"He could scarcely forbear blushing as an Englishman, at the words he had heard from the gentleman's lips who spoke last. For his part, the *amiable* speaker seemed, to his poor comprehension, to possess a more sanguinary spirit than a Nero, or a Bonaparte: he should therefore leave him in full possession of the whole of his philanthropic reflections, and hasten to oppose, though upon different grounds, the worthy mover of the question now before the chair. "The situation of such a man," said he, "after a number of years of solitary confinement, must be distressing in the extreme, when that period arrived at which he is to be restored to society. Doomed to wear out the best part of his existence in a solitary cell, brooding over what he conceives his cruel fate, the most depraved can form some excuse for his conduct, and he will conclude himself an injured person. Thus all repentance will be suppressed; and when his probation is over, he will leave his prison with a determination to be revenged on his cruel persecutors; and the many idle hours he has passed have given him ample time to resolve on means to aid his revenge. Should he, however improbable, be inclined to lead a better life, he will look round in vain for those connections that would encourage him to make his peace with the world: time has destroyed them; for, after a period of ten, perhaps twenty years, they no longer know him. The ties of nature have been distended until they are broken; he flies to his children, with the hope, that, by honest industry, and dread of his fate, they have raised themselves to comfort, and that they will assist him to do the same; but, alas! they know him not. His only son, his darling child, is perhaps the first to disown or reproach him for bringing a never ending stigma on their name. The wife of his bosom, it is true, is yet alive: he hastens to her; but she is married to another; she has long ceased to connect herself with a murderer or a convicted felon. Thus he is doubly punished; and this unfortunate object, who might have been reclaimed by an honest son or a virtuous wife, with whom he ought to have been in the habit of exchanging the decencies of life, is driven once more to commit his former depredations, and again becomes an inmate for life of that cell he has so lately quitted, against whose walls he at length dashes out his brains in horror and despair. For his part, while he had breath in his body (here he put his hand on his heart), he declared he felt obliged, as a citizen, a man,

and a Christian—he felt himself obliged to give his vote against the dreadful punishment of solitary confinement."

Thus stood the question, each speaker seemingly determined to contradict the person who spoke last, when I began to be warmed with all this eloquence, and prepared to speak. But a dread silence reigned around — suspense was on tiptoe. As for me, I was one moment of the same opinion with the first speaker; the next staggered me; and the last altered my opinion completely. The man who speaks to our passions is more to be feared than we imagine. Self-love prevents our seeing through his art, and he carries us blindfold whithersoever he pleases. But notwithstanding the general cry of *Question! question!* another speaker rose, and I lost my chance of addressing the chair. Mr. Irony began with being *really* very much surprised at hearing what had fallen from the lips of some gentlemen who had spoken to the question. The first modestly began with one criminal only, and, like the ingenious Swammerdam, who transfixed a fly with a pin, to discover its longevity in such a position, he had begun *his experiment*. To be sure, he had made circumstances somewhat more agreeable to his prisoner. It was certainly no proof of a bad heart to soften captivity by the introduction of a library: criminals might then add to our stock of literary adventurers; they might read our poets until they became in love with solitude: in such a case, it might in time be deemed necessary to build a larger number of prisons; it might become the fashion for gentlemen to rusticate in prisons; and these places might, in common with others, change their names, and be termed Institutions for the Professors of Solitude. This scheme might appear very feasible, but he confessed, for his part, he should not feel himself much obliged to any man for confining him between four walls for ten or twenty years, until he became as dry as an Egyptian mummy, and his head as cold as a cobler's lapstone. He was as fond of pickles as any man; but he confessed he did not envy the illustrious king-killers, mentioned by the sanguinary gentleman who followed the mover of the question: notwithstanding, he should have a great objection to be thus preserved like a damsen or an anchovy. With regard to solitary confinement not being severe enough, he could not see the great luxury of being alone. He would take a lady, for instance, shut her up in a room without a soul to talk to; and if she did not tell him, that it was the height, the refinement of punishment, he was very much mistaken. As to the cannibal ideas that had fallen from the pickling orator (he meant the little gentleman with the *dog-eared library)*, he should give him over to the cutting and slaying butchers.

I had by this gained sufficient resolution to speak on the opposite side of the question; but the cry of *Chair! chair! Order! order!* and *Hear! hear! hear!* so confused me, that I acknowledged to my friend Dick my utter incapability; and the questio being put and carried in

the affirmative, I retired with him to a neighbouring house of refreshment, determined to give up the study of oratory, as beyond my articulate powers.

ZARA, OR THE DISCONTENTED FAIR.

Daughters of beauty, who my song inspire,
'Tis your enchanting notes awake my lyre;
And, oh! if haply your soft hearts I gain,
Or use, or pleasure, from my motley strain;
Though formal critics, with a surly frown,
Deny your artless bard the laurel crown,
He still shall triumph, if you deign to spread
Your sweeter myrtle round his honour'd head.

Hear, ye damsels of Damascus, the apologue of the sage Hourah, the wise derviche, whose lips are as the doors of knowledge, and whose life is holy, guided by that rule of conduct which was promulgated by Allah to Mahomet. He would teach you to be wise, and to be wise is to be happy; to abstain from unavailing regrets at the dispensations of Providence, whose government is universal, and whose dominion is love. Zara was the pride of the house of Azroth, the darling of her father, the treasure of all her friends. For her gratification the finest gums of Arabia were torn from their parent beds, and the choicest looms of Cashimere employed for her attire. Her eyes were brilliant as the sands of Golconda, her nose was Circassian, and her breath was fragrant as almonds and myrrh. The birds of Paradise were unfledged for her turban, and the tail of the red lory shone in her tiara. The youth of Cairo saluted her hand, and the damsels of Suez bowed to her superior accomplishments; yet was she unhappy. In vain were the finest silks laid at her feet, in vain was the finest ermine tinged for her decoration, or the gifts of nature proffered for her acceptance.

Lost to joy, and immersed in melancholy, she threw herself at the foot of a cedar; the dance of cymbals even added to her affliction, and, with eyes bedewed with tears, she unconsciously gazed on a helianthus, whose bursting seeds nearly bore it to the earth. "Am I for ever to accuse Mahomet of injustice?" said she: "alas! what avails it, if all the youths of Syria bend in adoration before me, if those I admire alone are driven from my presence? What is to me the officious attention of friendship, while my heart, cankered with care, pants only for the kindness of one, by whom I may be loved and loving? The prophet still bends his arrows at my head; for Mirza, the gentle Mirza, is taken from me, and while he is absent, Zara can know no peace. Mirza is my love, my all. Why then is it, O Allah, that thou hast caused me to love and to be beloved only for my punishment? Why hast thou annihilated the source of the most delicious of sensations? Are my days to pass away without a companion in my pleasures and my griefs? Alas! my fa-

ther, the angel of death even now hovers over you, and thy poor Zara shall become as solitary as the antelope of the desert. Yes, Allah is a god of punishment, he delights in cruelty. Zara groans in misery, and while he glories in his power, he delights to see me wretched."

Thus, in despair, did the daughter of Zimri venture to arraign the just dispensations of Providence, and presumed to judge of effects according to her weak abilities, without being able to form a proper estimate of the cause; when, on a sudden, the blue lightning flashed, thunder rent the air, and the angel Gelecet stood before her. The divine radiance of his features was obscured; for Gelecet, the immortal, could not perceive, without emotion, the ravages which sorrow had made on the fair face of Zara. Assuming the office of Allah, he rebuked her, but with accents of pity. "O damsel!" he exclaimed, "to whom the Houris only are superior in beauty, restrain these violent accusations of Providence, lest they provoke the displeasure of that being who, in a moment, can bow you to the dust, and strew your limbs to the vultures, like dust in the desert scattered by the whirlwind. Take this mirror, and behold with attention those who but late appeared to you as fit objects of your love. Regard this glass as a boon from Heaven; it will enable you to see the hearts of men, and paint the source of their actions in the colouring of truth.—Alladdin, chief of the Janizaries," said the angel, "was once a suitor for your affections; contemplate now the instability of his friendship." The genius stamped with his foot, and Zara beheld the form of her first love, not shining in honour and bravery, but the symbol of a man delighting in blood. She saw him in the midst of a mosque in flames, insulting a beauteous damsel; she perceives him rending the hair of her father, a venerable Mufti: she again looked, and discovered him plundering the wretched. The mirror of Gelecet also shewed his heart; it was black with every violent passion: and she now found, that an exterior of manly beauty covered a soul hateful to her sight. Taking her eyes from the horrible scene, she begged the genius to remove so frightful a picture. Alladdin, she recollected, was the victim of passion, and had often excited her anger; "but why is the kind Solyman banished," she uttered, "from my presence? Regularity presided in his household, his slaves were well ordered, he observed the new moons and ablutions, he was neither addicted to wine nor the use of opium, he visited the mosque of Schirzah, and had promised, on his return to me, to sacrifice at the tomb of a holy prophet. Vice, I am sure, never entered his bosom, and his life flowed in happy serenity, like a peaceful current."—"He was a hypocrite," said Gelecet; "but take again the mirror." She saw him in the caravansary overreaching even the merchants of Delhi. He had already sold false pearls for real jewels, and with drachms of ill-gotten gold had retired to his seat. Zara was thunderstruck; but what were her sensations when she heard him resolve, that her dear father should be mur-

dered, that he might no longer deprive him, should he become his son-in-law, of a large patrimony; he even put aside a sum which he intended should bribe the assassin. Irritated to excess, she would have dashed the unoffending mirror to the earth, but the genius interposed, until she had viewed the hearts of all those who, as she conceived, might have rendered her happy. Here she beheld a husband lording it over the tender female who doated on him; there wandered inexorable murderers of the sultanas; some she saw leaving their harems for strange slaves; and even Mirza, her dear Mirza, she found a reviler of the great prophet. "Oh! gracious Mahomet!" exclaimed the terrified Zara, "forgive the humblest of thine handmaids; but where, oh! where, is the wretched daughter of Zimri to look for happiness?" "In that power which is above," said the genius, "leave thy destiny to him, who will be the arbiter of thy fate; cease to dictate to all-seeing wisdom, surrender thyself contented to his will, and Allah will assist thee. Go, comfort thy aged father, he is inconsolable for thy absence. The angel of death is not yet commissioned to bear him to the tomb; deport thyself then as becometh a dutiful child, and leave the rest to Heaven."

The genius disappeared. Zara, composed in mind, returned to her father, whose anxiety she subdued. Sleep once more visited her eyelids, and Zara became again the child of content.

JOHN.

ROSALIA DE PONT LEON.—A SPANISH TALE.

(Concluded from p. 275.)

THE state of a culprit, doomed to the most excruciating torments, is less dreadful than was that of Rosalia. On the one hand was her conscience, which shrunk with horror from every thing criminal; on the other, a revenge too justly and too long provoked, a revenge offered, nay, prescribed to her by two persons, who, on more than one account, possessed great power over her; a revenge to which she was moreover incessantly impelled by the intended victim. Twenty times her lips were opened to apprize Don Fadrique of his danger, and twenty times did he silence her with scorn and brutality. The infatuated wretch, as if he had conspired against his own life, grew every day more violent and cruel. Intoxication, a vice extremely rare among the Spaniards, transformed him into a ferocious beast. Twice, in this disgraceful state, did he attempt the life of Rosalia; and when he was sober enough to disavow such a design, he declared at the same time, with horrible imprecations, that any steps she might take to escape his tyranny, or to inform any person of the manner in which she was treated, should be infallibly punished with death. At length, he one evening crowned his ill usage, by proposing to give up his wife to the embraces of the companions of his debauchery. This infamous project he had well nigh executed. No sooner did

the marchioness escape from his clutches, than she swooned away. The cordial administered by the duenna served to increase the confusion of her senses, already bewildered by shame, terror, and indignation. This much-injured woman, nevertheless, refused to sanction guilt; but did she, for a moment, cease to oppose it, to restrain the avenging arm which threatened her tyrant?........ Such, at least, was the distraction of her mind, that she made no resistance when the duenna and her accomplice, who happened, as it were, miraculously to be on the spot, prevailed upon her to take a weak dose of poison, that, as they said, every body might believe that this accident, in which she was involved with her husband, had been occasioned by the use of some improper culinary utensil, and had proved fatal to Don Fadrique by driving the gout into his stomach.

Left to herself, delivered, without knowing how, from the monsters who had beset her, Rosalia flew to the assistance of Don Fadrique: he still breathed; she was in time to witness his last convulsions. In the most violent of them, he wounded himself on the right temple. The sight of the blood, the whole spectacle of horror, the poison, which, though taken in small quantity, yet operated powerfully on organs weakened by grief, agitation, and terror, all contributed to throw the marchioness into another swoon. She was carried away; assistance was administered to her, but she refused all succour. She fell into a kind of lethargy, which long withstood the power of medicine, and into which she again sunk whenever she was so much better as to be able to recollect what had passed.

The physicians, alarmed, as well they might be, ordered her to be removed to the castle of Pont Leon, where the purity of the air, and the absence of every thing that was likely to revive these painful recollections, might contribute to her recovery. A violent fit of illness reduced her to the brink of the grave; and her slow convalescence was retarded by her frequent relapses into the moral depression which overwhelmed her. From this state she was finally roused by a soothing, an enchanting voice, the first tone of which thrilled her heart—the voice of Don Gabriel.

Don Fadrique was too generally hated and despised, for his death to excite any great sensation. Besides, Father Louis was in the house when he expired; he was supposed to have attended him in his last moments; and the reputation of the friar was sufficient to dispel all suspicion. The relatives of Don Gabriel had informed him of the death of his brother as a natural event. He hastened to mingle his tears with those of his sister-in-law. What an inexpressible mixture of joy, shame, love, and horror, filled her bosom when she beheld him! He, on his part, ascribed her embarrassment to the remembrance of the past, and her profound dejection to the grief of a virtuous widow. Of all Rosalia's torments, the worst was, to know that he was mistaken, and that she was no longer worthy of him.

To this poignant consideration

was added the continual fear of the punishment which she had deserved, and which the wrath of Heaven doubtless delayed only to render it more terrible. Her fancy incessantly represented to her Don Fadrique rising from the tomb, placing himself between her and her lover, and crying to Don Gabriel, "Virtuous brother! fly far away from that atrocious woman! fly from my murderer!"

Sometimes the idea banished sleep from the eyes of Rosalia; at others, it mingled with her dreams, or suddenly darted into her mind at the moment of waking. Even in the day-time she was haunted by it to such a degree, that she was apprehensive lest the tremendous secret should burst from her labouring bosom. She could not recover her composure but in the society of Don Gabriel, whose soothing piety, and whose pure and constantly increasing affection, seemed to impart new life to her.

Don Gabriel, after paying a due tribute of regret to the ashes of his brother, began to think seriously of the plan conceived by his family of uniting him to Rosalia. It was necessary to obtain a release from his vows, and a dispensation for marrying his sister-in-law. Notwithstanding the favourable disposition of the powerful persons on whom the success of his applications depended, an affair of this nature could not be transacted without delays, which appeared very long to a lover. How often during this interval, did he complain to Rosalia of what he termed her coldness, her indifference! How often did he express his fears lest another had ravished from him that heart of which he had imagined himself the master. A thousand times did Rosalia assure him, that this was not the case. "Have you forgotten the past?" said he; "or is your love less strong now that it is innocent?" Sobs were her only reply; throwing herself into Don Gabriel's arms, she clung to his bosom, where alone she hoped to escape the pangs of remorse.

Yet this remorse did not prevent her from contracting new engagements. In the first transports of grief, she had vowed to bury herself in a convent. Her family strongly opposed this resolution, and the more effectually to divert her from it, had recourse to the royal authority. The austere Philip II. could not refuse his interposition to a house eminent for high ancestry and important services rendered to the state. He caused it to be intimated to the Marchioness de Pont Leon, that she would incur his displeasure by rejecting the proposed match. To this powerful motive for compliance, the love of Don Gabriel added a still stronger, and the matter was soon too far advanced to admit of a refusal. Is it likely, indeed, that she would have refused, had she been at liberty so to do? On the other hand, by identifying herself with Don Gabriel, by associating herself with the piety, the good works, the religious acts of her lover, she thought to purify herself, she hoped that the past might be expiated by the future. This illusion imparted to her a kind of tranquillity which allowed her to open her heart to the happiness that she enjoyed in the company of Don Gabriel, and to suffer her-

self to be conducted by this irresistible charm to the very foot of the altar.

No sooner had she reached it, than her remorse was again awakened and her terrors revived: she was desirous of breaking off the business, or gaining a further delay. This hesitation had such an effect on Don Gabriel, that Rosalia thought he would have died at her feet. She could not endure the sight; her resistance was conquered. He caught her in his arms, and she, overpowered with an inexplicable, an alarming, a delicious ecstasy, scarcely knowing where she was, what she did, or what she promised, found herself the wife of Don Gabriel.

Two months passed away, and, such is the power of requited love! Rosalia had recovered her serenity, and the past seemed to her no more than an unpleasant dream.

From the violent effect which the poison had produced upon her, the marchioness might have suspected, that it was the intention of the duenna and her accomplice to sacrifice her at the same time with Don Fadrique, either to ensure secrecy, or that they might carry off her valuable jewels, as it would have been easy for them to do. The duenna was actually stopped with a little box containing diamonds and jewels; but she boldy declared, that they were given to her by her mistress; and Rosalia, conscious that she had no right to accuse any person, durst not contradict her.

This circumstance, together with the horror which she felt for the duenna, and which she had the greatest difficulty to dissemble, soon made her wish to get rid of this artful woman. The latter accordingly departed with the ample gifts of the marchioness, the price of blood. She did not long enjoy them. A band of robbers broke into her house, and put the wretched creature to death with excruciating tortures, to make her confess where her treasures were concealed.

Don Gabriel acquainted his wife with this fatal catastrophe. Such was the emotion betrayed by Rosalia at this intelligence, that any other person than himself would have suspected there was something more in it than sorrow for the cruel death of an old servant.

From that moment Rosalia's peace of mind was gone for ever. The dreadful punishment of the duenna haunted her incessantly, warning her, that the Supreme Judge cannot forget guilt, and that her turn was approaching. Don Gabriel, deeply concerned at her melancholy, and striving in vain to discover the cause of it, imagined, that she began to be tired of the castle of Pont Leon, where she had resided ever since the first days of her widowhood. He resolved to take her with him to Madrid, which city business obliged him to visit. She agreed to accompany him, and even hastened the execution of his plan, as if she had hoped to fly from her conscience. Change of place did, in fact, afford her temporary relief. They arrived in the capital at the hour of divine service. While their servants went to prepare for their reception at their palace, Don Gabriel and Rosalia stepped into a church, and, with equal fervour, though in very different states of mind, prayed to the

Almighty to bless their return to their native city.

Meanwhile, a preacher ascended the pulpit. Rosalia, struck by his voice, looked at him, and, with inexpressible agitation, recognized Father Louis. The subject of his sermon was the danger of a passion unsanctioned either by law or by religion. He shewed how natural is the gradation, how rapid the progress, how inevitable the fall, from the most innocent thoughts, the most harmless familiarities, to vice, to guilt, to the most heinous of crimes. His powerful arguments, the lively but terrific pictures which he drew, filled all hearts with emotion, horror, or remorse; but whose could be so deeply affected as Rosalia's? Her confusion would have overwhelmed her, had not the presence of Don Gabriel and the fear of betraying herself made her summon up all her strength. Her husband, perceiving her emotion, rose and led her out of the church. She accompanied him mechanically, absorbed in a reverie not less painful than profound, and without even noticing the place at which she alighted. The fatigue of the journey soon threw her into a sound sleep, to which she had long been a stranger.

Frightful dreams now called to her mind the sermon of Father Louis, representing the friar as an evil spirit, who, after plunging her into guilt, came, in the name of Almighty justice, to claim her as his prey. She saw him open the tomb of Don Fadrique, who sprung from it with convulsive fury, as he appeared in his last moments, and dragged her to the brink of an abyss. These visions so racked her mind, that she felt a real relief when the dawn awaked her. Recovering from her tremor, she smiled at her tranquillity. Her eyes, however, involuntarily wandered over the apartment in which she was, and the bed upon which she was lying.——Oh Heavens! it is the bed of Don Fadrique—here lived her husband, here he expired poisoned. And that man, whom Rosalia called by the dear name of Don Gabriel, that man who had reposed on her bosom, and who was still locked in the sweet slumbers of innocence . . . . " But what do I see?" said she. " Is this too Don Fadrique? These are his features, his mouth. . . . . Look at his temple too . . . . the same bloody gash! It is he himself!"—The horror-struck Rosalia, springing from her bed, while every limb shook violently with terror, fell upon her knees, stedfastly fixing her eyes upon the formidable apparition, seeking to invalidate their testimony which every moment served only to confirm . . . . His lips quiver . . . . he awakes or revives, and calls Rosalia . . . . . Her doubts are removed! . . . . . . it is the voice of Don Fadrique!— " Yes," cried she, rushing towards him, " thou art come, Don Fadrique, to claim thy victim; now plunge her into hell! I did not prevent thy death; I am guilty; and the poison . . . ." The prodigy, or the delirium of a distempered imagination, is suddenly dispelled; and that man, whose extended arms at once keep back Rosalia and draw her to him, whose eye is anxiously fixed upon her, whose trembling lips stammer these words:—" What

frightful dream disturbs thee?"—that man is the unfortunate Don Gabriel. "It is no dream," replied Rosalia, in the excess of her despair. "Kill me—I poisoned your brother—I cannot be your wife." Pressing Don Gabriel's hands forcibly against her throat, she repeated the words, "Kill me! kill me! Oh! for mercy's sake, kill me!"—"O God, forgive her!" ejaculated Don Gabriel, raising his tearful eyes to heaven: "forgive her! forgive us both!" Then still doubting the possibility of her guilt, "Dear Rosalia!" said he, "recall your wandering senses, which have certainly been disturbed by some frightful dream." Overwhelmed with shame and anguish, she remained mute and motionless.—"And can our union, Rosalia, that union fraught with such happiness, be the fruit of the most atrocious of crimes?" Short replies to some of his questions, followed by absolute silence, confirmed the horrid truth which he vainly strove to disbelieve. "The Almighty," said he, "would not leave me in error: his justice could not permit us longer to enjoy happiness in a place which renders us equally guilty in his sight....... O unfortunate brother!........Rosalia," continued he, in broken accents, "we must never meet again—never more see one another——except in eternity."—"In eternity! Oh no! Is not hell decreed to murderers?" With these words she fell prostrate on the floor. Don Gabriel raised her, and while the tears trickled down his cheeks, exhorted her not to despair of the divine mercy. He told her to what convent to retire, and even promised to see her again, if it should ever be in his power.

He then quitted her abruptly, and hastened to join the Christian fleet, which, under the command of Don Juan, opposed an impregnable rampart to the enterprises of the Ottomans. The Marchioness de Pont Leon was acquainted with his design, and well founded apprehensions aggravated the pangs which her conscience inflicted.

The news of the memorable victory of Lepanto diffused general joy over all Europe. Rosalia alone gave way to the most melancholy presentiments. Her time was spent between the exercises of religion and the pleasure or punishment of writing to Don Gabriel letters, which he would perhaps refuse to read. In the last of them, repeating all the circumstances of the past, she described the moment of her husband's departure—"a departure," continued she, "a thousand times as painful as our first separation! Who knows if I shall ever be worthy to see him again!—and then will he——But, gracious Heaven! is he not at this moment in the midst of danger! To atone for our love, he is incessantly exposing his life, while I, guilty wretch that I am, still live!" Then followed two lines that were scarcely legible. "He is no more! I have killed him as I did his brother.....But grief does not kill!......Ah! beloved Gabriel!"

It appears that she had just written these words, when a letter arrived, to inform her of the death of her husband, who fell at the battle of Lepanto, in boarding an Ottoman galley. The shock proved too violent for the marchioness, and

broke the feeble bonds which still attached her to life. She was found dead on her knees before the table on which she had been writing, and partly reclined against a chair that stood beside it; happy in her deliverance from her misery, still more happy if a God of mercy, moved by the torments which she suffered, shall have passed that judgment on her which some tender hearts have done, and pronounced, that Rosalia was more unfortunate than criminal.

FRAGMENTS FROM THE POCKET-BOOK OF AN AMATEUR.

(Continued from p. 292.)

SPLENDOUR NOT INCOMPATIBLE WITH THE CHARACTER OF SEATS IN THE COUNTRY.

If some have been absurd enough to sacrifice the graces of regularity and symmetry to what they might perhaps consider picturesqueness, others have not less absurdly maintained, that regular architecture should be confined to cities. It must be allowed, that a palace standing in the midst of a corn-field or dreary heath, or an elegant villa situated in a morass, might cause as much disgust as pleasure in the beholder, for there they would certainly be *misplaced;* but that either should be considered as an intruder in scenes of such polished beauty as to appear expressly formed for them, I cannot conceive. I am rather inclined to think, that the building and landscape tend reciprocally to set each other off, as the gem that glows on the breast of beauty communicates and receives additional charms. A beautiful piece of architecture is seen no where to greater advantage than when situated in a spacious park. Its simple tint is well contrasted by the foliage of the surrounding groves, and the verdure of the lawn. It seldom happens that more than one good point of view can be obtained of buildings within cities, whilst in the country they may be viewed in every direction and from any distance. The original freshness of the edifice too is retained longer in the latter situation, than amid the smoke of the metropolis. If those who wished to confine magnificent edifices to cities, were induced to form such a wish, merely because they considered that they would be more universally seen and admired, we might pardon them on account of their good intention. Yet it does not appear probable, that our cities would be embellished with palaces, because our country mansions should be erected in a homely style. I am rather inclined to suppose, that those magnificent seats, dispersed throughout the island, have contributed in no small degree to diffuse a more general taste for refinement and elegance, which would otherwise be confined to the metropolis and some principal towns, as is the case in France, where their ruinous and shabby chateaux form a striking contrast with the elegance of an English nobleman's seat. Neither ought we to forget how many visitors our shew-houses, as they are perhaps somewhat reproachfully termed, attract to the

neighbourhood, and how much they have contributed to the custom of making tours, one of the most laudable and gratifying pursuits of persons whose fortune and leisure permit them to indulge in them.

Few splendid seats, however, have been erected of late years; hardly any thing resembling the gorgeous palace, no Houghtons or Blenheims: still, did I apprehend that the number of magnificent habitations* in our metropolis would be augmented by the decrease of those in the country, I should less reluctantly acquiesce in the propriety of such an opinion; although even then that elegance and splendour, which are now diffused over a whole empire, would be confined within much narrower limits.

ON THE ADMISSION OF PAINTINGS IN CHURCHES.

It is to be hoped, that the period will one day arrive, when our artists will be permitted to employ themselves in decorating religious buildings. Many persons may be inclined to regard painting as savouring too much of Popery to be admissible into Protestant churches, or may perhaps object to it, thinking that its attractions would rather withdraw the attention, than tend to heighten the spirit of devotion. To the first objection it may be answered, that the admission or rejection of pictures does not constitute the distinction between the Romish and English church. We should certainly smile at the person who should venture to accuse the cathedral of St. Paul as partaking too strongly of the character of Popery, because it has a dome; or who should hint, that it would be advisable to remove the beautiful painted windows of King's College chapel, as decorations too splendid for a sacred edifice. To the second objection it might be replied, that if painting be incompatible with the solemnity of a place dedicated to the Deity, it surely betrays somewhat of inconsistency to admit altar-pieces, before which the most solemn rites of our religion are performed: and those who start similar objections must forget, that the inattentive will permit the most trifling objects to interrupt the course of their thoughts; and surely it would be somewhat better, if such had their attention occupied on some affecting scene drawn from holy writ, than engaged in criticising the dress of others, or displaying their own finery. Yet anxious as I certainly am to behold the pencil employed in ornamenting the walls of our churches, no one can more earnestly deprecate the abuse of this art.

Personifications of the Deity or Trinity, absurd legends of saints, *ex votos*, and shocking martyrdoms, are indeed unworthy of being placed in a Protestant temple. Every approach to nudity, too, should also be strictly prohibited. But to reject the sublime and pathetic scenes which the sacred writings are so abundantly able to supply, savours more of the spirit of intolerant puritanism than of enlightened piety. If the mind could be strongly moved by the view of a Saviour's passion, it would be only an indiscreet austerity that would

* Or rather the *paucity*, since, with very few exceptions, plainness, rather than splendour, characterises externally the town residences of the nobility.

prohibit the use of such representations, or forbid the pencil of the artist to heighten the impression made by the eloquence of the preacher.

It would be more rational to reprove those panegyrics, which, under the name of epitaphs, too often disgrace the walls of our temples, which are not unfrequently as contradictory to truth as repugnant to humility. Yet no one condemns, as indecorous, that display of title and descent, and those laboured inscriptions, which tend rather to foster the pride of their survivors, than honour the memory of the deceased; or at least, prove that humility is not the most prominent of their virtues. In some instances it must be allowed, that panegyric is pardonable; but it should never be employed on characters whose virtues come in a questionable shape.

It cannot, therefore, be thought too severe, if we are tempted to condemn that inconsistency which, while it banishes the labours of the pencil, permits the chissel to emblazon the temples of the Deity with the ostentatious display of heraldic honours and of the vaunted merits of the creature.

Notwithstanding this, I am far from condemning this introduction of statues and monuments, provided they are erected to merit of *indisputable* excellence: but I should always advise conciseness in the inscriptions, since tedious ones will seldom be read through; and when they take too much pains to convince us of the virtues of the deceased, we are rather apt to suspect good qualities which require to be so laboriously displayed: a name really honourable, speaks more than a thousand eulogies.

I will conclude these loose hints on the subject by the following quotations from the 14th Essay of Dr. Knox:—

"I cannot help thinking, that they who repudiate all ornament, and all the modes of affecting the senses in the offices of religion, as indecent, impious, or improper, do not recollect the temple of Solomon, but suffer their good sense to be overpowered, in this instance, by the zeal of a barbarous fanaticism.

"The processions and pompous formalities of religion, however, exploded in the warmth of reformation, as papistical relics, are certainly useful in the community, when they are not suffered to exceed the bounds of moderation.

"None can detest Popery more than myself; but yet it appears to me, that many of the splendid and august scenes which that persuasion admits, are highly useful, if considered only as furnishing an harmless entertainment to the lower orders of mankind.

"I really think, that the admission of paintings in the church, under due regulations, would produce a desirable effect on the morals of the lower classes."

Plate 27.—BUCKINGHAM STAIRS WATER-GATE.

Previously to the invention of coaches, and their introduction into this country, the ordinary mode of conveyance for the great, from one part of the British metropolis to another, was by water.

BUCKINGHAM STAIRS, WATER GATE, from the RIVER.

Accordingly we find all their mansions situated near the river; and so late as the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the space between the Strand and the Thames was occupied by the detached houses and gardens of the most dstinguished nobility and persons belonging to the court. All the streets southward of that line owe their names to these houses, each of which had stairs leading down to the river, for the convenience of taking the water.

One of these mansions, which stood westward of the spot now occupied by the magnificent pile of the Adelphi Terrace, was anciently the residence of the Bishops of Norwich, but was exchanged in 1535, in the reign of Henry VIII. for the Abbey of St. Bennet Holme, Norfolk. Its next possessor was Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, who gave in exchange for it his house called Southwark Palace. In the reign of Queen Mary it was purchased by Dr. Heath, and received the name of York-House, which is still perpetuated in the appellation of York-Buildings, given to the houses which stand on its site. Under James I. Archbishop Matthew exchanged it with the crown for several manors. It was afterwards the residence of the Lord Chancellors Egerton and Bacon, and was next granted to James's favourite, Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, by whom it was most magnificently rebuilt. In the changes and seizures of property that were the result of the civil war, by which Charles I. lost his crown and life, the parliament, in 1648, conferred it on General Fairfax, whose daughter and heir marrying George Villiers, the second Duke of Buckingham, the house reverted to the rightful owner, who resided here for several years subsequent to the Restoration. By him it was disposed of; the mansion was demolished, and on its site were erected several streets, in which his name and title are preserved. Such was the origin of George, Villiers, Duke, and Buckingham streets; and the very particle *of* has been retained in Of-alley.

The only vestige now remaining of the splendid mansion of the Buckinghams, is the Water-Gate, represented in the annexed view, situated at the bottom of Buckingham-street. Ralph, in his *Critical Review of Public Buildings*, characterizes it as "the most perfect piece of building that does honour to the name of Inigo Jones: it is planned in so exquisite a taste, formed of such equal and harmonious parts, and adorned with such proper and elegant decorations, that nothing can be censured or added. It is at once happy in its situation beyond comparison, and fancied in a style exactly suited to that situation. The rock-work, or rustic, can never be better introduced than in buildings by the side of water; and indeed it is a great question, whether it ought to be made use of any where else." On the side next to the water appear the arms of the family of Villiers, and on the north front is inscribed their motto, as we presume, *Fidei Coticula Crux*, (The Cross is the touchstone of Faith.) On this side is a small terrace, planted with lime-trees, which is kept up by a rate raised upon the houses in the neighbouring streets; and, being in-

closed from the public, forms an agreeable promenade for the inhabitants.

At the western extremity of this terrace-walk are the York-Buildings water-works, an edifice with a lofty brick tower, erected for raising Thames water for the supply of the neighbourhood. The works are under the superintendence of a company, incorporated by act of parliament in 1691.

The curious reader will be pleased to learn, that in the house at the south-east corner of Buckingham-street, the Czar Peter the Great resided, when he visited England in the early part of last century.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Mr. Foster is about to publish an enlarged edition, with plates, of his *Researches about Atmospheric Phenomena.* The plates are views from nature, illustrative of Mr. Howard's Nomenclature of the Clouds, &c.

Mr. F. W. Blagdon has in the press, *The French Interpreter*, or a Vocabulary of Words and Phrases for the use of persons unacquainted with the French language, in a neat pocket volume.

George Power, of the 23d regiment of foot, surgeon to his Majesty's forces, has in the press, in one large vol. 8vo. a *History of the Empire of the Mussulmans in Spain and Portugal,* from the first invasion of the Moors to their ultimate expulsion from the Peninsula during the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella.

In a few days will be published, in one volume 8vo. with large maps, plans, &c. a circumstantial account of *The Campaign in Russia*, embellished with plans of the battles of Moscow and Malo-Jaroslavitz, by Eugene Labaume, captain of the royal geographical engineers, &c. This work has created an extraordinary sensation in France. It is not merely a dry narrative of battles, but abounds with the most beautiful descriptions of affecting and interesting scenes, of which the author was an eye-witness.

All seriously disposed persons will rejoice to learn the intended publication of a new weekly paper, to be entitled *The Christian's Sunday Gazette*, expressly designed to encourage thoughts and feelings congenial with the institution of the Christian Sabbath, and to promote the cause of religion, virtue, and philanthropy. This paper, the first number of which will appear on the 8th of January next, will be forwarded to all parts of the united kingdom by Saturday night's post, so as to afford opportunity for perusing it on the Sunday, to the distance of more than one hundred miles from the metropolis. The principal departments which it will comprise are as follow :—1. Plans, Proposals, and Suggestions for Improvements in matters relating to Religion, Morals, and the general Welfare of Society, with Animadversions on Abuses, &c.—2. Accounts of Institutions and Proceedings of Societies and Meetings for Religious and Benevolent Pur-

poses in all parts of the British Empire, including Bible and Missionary Societies, &c.—3. Biographical Accounts of Persons eminent for Piety, Charity, and Benevolence, living and deceased.—4. Select weekly Chronicle of remarkable Events, together with Proceedings in Parliament, in the Courts of Law, &c. in which the interests of Religion are involved. --5. Miscellaneous Anecdotes, tending to promote Piety and Virtue.—6. Preferments in the Church and Appointments of Dissenting Ministers.—7. Marriages and Obituary of distinguished Persons.—8. Advertisements of Books designed to serve the cause of Religion and Morality; of Religious, Charitable, and Benevolent Institutions and Objects, &c.

In the press, and speedily will be published by subscription, in one volume small 8vo. *Village Conversation*, or the Vicar's Fireside. This production is designed to investigate the nature of good and evil, in which the possession of the virtues, the enjoyment of the pleasures, and the regulation of the passions, are considered as increasing the sum of general happiness, or the more extended dissemination of good, the proportionate diminution of vice, and consequently of positive evil.

Mr. Campbell, author of the Pleasures of Hope, is engaged on a series of *Biographical and Critical Essays on the Works of the British Poets.*

The late Mr. Pratt left ready for the press, a small volume of poems, called *Pillow Thoughts*, written during the period in which he was confined to his bed by an accident, from the effects of which he never recovered.

Dr. Montucci is proceeding toward the completion of his great *Chinese Dictionary.* The number of characters engraved is 14,000; by the end of next year the engravings will be finished, when the number will exceed 24,000.

Dr. Robinson, master of the free grammar-school of Ravenstonedale, has nearly completed his long promised *Theological Cyclopedia*, or Universal Dictionary of Biblical Knowledge, serving as a note-book to all editions of the Bible, and as a complete illustration of all subjects of religious study and inquiry.

Mr. Arthur Taylor has in the press, in an 8vo. volume, an *Historical Treatise of the Unction and Coronation of the Kings and Queens of England.* This work will contain remarks on the tenure of the crown; a history of the *regalia* and royal vestments; an account of the court of claims, and of the feudal services, processions, ceremonies, and ritual used at the inauguration of our kings; with a Chronicle of English coronations, from the earliest observance of the ceremony. Many particulars of the customs of foreign kingdoms are interspersed; copious reference to authorities will be found in the notes; and an appendix of curious documents will be subjoined.

Dr. Charles Lloyd has announced his intention of publishing by subscription, a translation of the *Historical Anecdotes of Valerius Maximus:* with notes, explanatory of the moral and religious principles of the Romans, Greeks, Carthaginians, Persians, and other nations mentioned in the original, which

comprehends notices of almost every illustrious character of ancient times. The work will appear handsomely printed, in 4to. towards the end of the present year.

The Rev. John Campbell is engaged upon a narrative of his *Travels in South Africa*, undertaken at the request of the Missionary Society, to promote the knowledge of Christianity among the Hottentots. Some of the tribes visited by the author had never seen an European. He crossed the peninsula from east to west, nearly in the course of the Great Orange river, and had the satisfaction to discover the junction of several rivers before unknown. The work will form one large 8vo. volume, and is expected to appear about Christmas.

A new poem from the celebrated pen of Mr. Walter Scott, under the title of *The Prince of the Isles,* is nearly ready for publication.

Count Edward Vargas Bedmar, who last year made a scientific tour through Norway to the North Cape, and returned by Finland and Sweden, to Copenhagen, is preparing to lay before the public the result of his observations during this interesting journey.

Dr. Pansner, of St. Petersburg, is engaged in translating a collection of short narratives of *Travels in Russia in Europe and Asia,* from Russian printed works and manuscripts. This collection is intended to appear in detached volumes, as time and circumstances shall permit. Several narratives are ready for the press: for instance, that of three tours undertaken by Sewergin, the academician; a tour to Linczsk; two journeys to the Caucasus; travels to the Caspian Sea; various little tours in the mountains of Altai, in the Kirgisian Steppe; a journey to Borosowsk from Pabst in Tobolsk. The last three are from manuscripts.

The very interesting *Voyage of Lieutenants Dawidoff and Chwostoff to the North-west Coast of America,* of which we some time since gave a brief sketch, has lately made its appearance in the Russian language, in two volumes, with plates and maps. Some account of the remarkable lives of those officers is given in the preface, written by Admiral Schischkoff; from which it is obvious, that Dawidoff was particularly qualified for making discoveries. A German translation of this work is preparing at the Geographical Institution at Weimar.

Lieut.-Gen. G. Cockburn's narrative of his *Voyage up the Mediterranean in* 1813, will be shortly published. It contains an account of a tour in Sicily, Malta, and the Lipari Islands, undertaken at a very interesting period; and will be accompanied by numerous well executed views and plans taken on the spot, descriptive of a highly beautiful and romantic country, and illustrative of recent public events in that quarter.

A new edition of Dr. Lettsom's *Naturalist's and Traveller's Companion,* will be published next month. This work, whose great utility has been so long acknowledged, will now be considerably enlarged: in the new impression all the subjects formerly treated of, will be carefully revised, and adapted to the present state of our knowledge of natural science, and several highly interesting additions

will be made; which it is hoped will render the work a most serviceable and agreeable vade-mecum to all who are fond of natural history, and to travellers particularly in every part of the globe.

Mr. Bakewell is about to publish, a new edition of the *Introduction to Geology*. It will be enlarged, particularly in the part which treats of the mineralogy of England, by information acquired during a recent tour made by the author in different parts of our island and on the eastern coast of Ireland. The principal geological facts and discoveries that have been made on the continent of Europe, and in other quarters of the globe, will be noticed; and it is intended that the work shall give a view of the present state of the science.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Elegant Extracts for the German Flute, consisting of Airs with Variations, Rondos, Marches, Waltzes, Duets, &c. selected from the Compositions of the most favourite Authors; some of which are composed, and the whole arranged, by L. Gianella, *Professor of the German Flute*. Nos. I. II. III. Pr. 3s. each.

The work, of which these three numbers form the beginning, is proposed to be completed in two volumes; and taking what is before us as an earnest of what is to come, we have every reason to predict it ample success. Besides their neat compendious form and superior typographical elegance, these books possess, in an eminent degree, every kind of intrinsic merit which a collection of this description can possibly lay claim to. In point of selection, nothing but what is really good and conformable to the best modern taste has been admitted: hence we meet frequently with the names of Mozart, Haydn, Braham, Shield, Stevenson, Mazzinghi, Bishop, &c. prefixed to the pieces contained in these numbers; and in regard to the treatment of his materials, Mr. Gianella's task has been discharged with great ability and judgment. Not only has he no where lost sight of the character of his instrument, but in those parts which proceed from his own pen, especially the numerous variations, a refined taste and much practical experience are obviously perceptible. The duets, likewise, bespeak the correct and efficient harmonist; and in proof of this assertion, we will only advert to the air "*Voi che sapete*," the original harmony of which is as adequately exhibited, as two flute staves could possibly express the same.

Les petits Bijoux, consisting of favourite Airs, Dances, and Rondos for the Piano-Forte, composed by the most celebrated Professors. No. XX. Pr. 2s.

Mr. Kiallmark, the author of this number, here presents us with a set of variations on a waltz-theme in C major, which, if we mistake not, is but the trio of what is known under the name of "the Copenhagen Waltz." The variations are conceived in an easy and familiar style, the left hand being seldom otherwise engaged than giving the chord in three successive quavers. Nos. 2. and 3. employ the hands cross-ways with propriety. No. 4. can hardly be

termed a variation of the subject. No. 5. has the waltz in C minor, with the usual deviation into Eb. major; but that deviation is not effected in the most mellow manner. In the sixth variation, a successive flow of triplets is tastefully employed, and the conclusion, exhibiting the theme in the bass, merits our approbation. The whole is well calculated for the desk of the pupil.

Les petits Bijoux, &c. No. XXI. Pr. 2s.

Another waltz, entitled "The King of Prussia's Welcome to England," and composed by Mr. L. von Esch, forms the subject of this number. The waltz, as well as its trio, is pretty, and effectually supported by an adequate accompaniment. In the 3d page a bold minor acts in good contrast; but we have an objection to its rhythm; the first period having five and the last three bars, instead of four and four. The consecutive transitions by increasing thirds (ll. 4 and 5) as well as the remainder of that page, merit distinct praise; and equal commendation is due to the whole of the 4th page, especially the latter half up to the suspended cadence. The kind of coda in the 5th page is attractive, from its very simplicity, and serves to bring about a brilliant conclusion in the 6th page. The ease with which this waltz is set, its melodiousness, and its correct and diversified harmonic arrangement, constitute undeniably great recommendations, both for the practice of the learner, and the amusement of the proficient amateur.

Les petits Bijoux, &c. No. XXII. Pr. 2s.

"The last Whistle, composed by Mr. Shield," and stated to be "arranged as a rondo by Mr. John Davy," forms the main subject of this number of the above-named periodical publication, being preceded by an introductory largo. This largo might more properly have been termed a prelude, as, under that appellation, the desultory nature of its structure, and the absence of regular plan, would have appeared less liable to observation. In all other respects it calls for a large share of our approbation: its progress, however random, evinces delicacy of taste and science. "The last Whistle" would have been the last thing *we* should have chosen for the subject of a rondo; a melody so capricious, and which at almost every bar slips into a new key, is not well calculated for such a purpose. Nor has Mr. D. to speak the truth, made any thing like a rondo of it: the subject not only does not recur at intervals, but is altogether very sparingly used as a ground-work. We consider it rather as a fantasia elicited by the theme; and under that view, we may bestow praise without contradiction. The part which immediately follows the subject is particularly elegant, and reminds us of Haydn's style: pp. 3 and 4 are full of the most able harmonic combinations; indeed, perhaps over-abundant in modulation; and the portion in the last page, where the bass gives a fair glimpse of the subject, merits distinct mention. The powerful and effective manner likewise in which Mr. D. wields his left hand cannot be too much applauded.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments for the Violin or

Flute and Violoncello, composed and respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Earle, of Beningbrough Hall, Yorkshire, by Ph. Knapton. No. I. Pr. 4s.

The very sight of a new sonata has something cheering in this age of musical trifles, and we deem it no small recommendation when a composer, instead of letting off squibs and crackers with the multitude of his fellow-writers, resolves to attempt a production of regular compass, and of more than ephemeral stamp. In this instance, however, it is not the resolution alone we have to applaud; the execution, too, demands our warmest praise; and this praise is not a little enhanced by the circumstance that Mr. K.'s sonata is all his own, instead of being, according to fashion, a thing of shreds and patches, "*in which is introduced*" this or that street-ditty, Scotch bag-pipe, melody, or Irish jig, for want of having to introduce one's own property. The first movement, in E b, is a regular allegro, in two parts, of workmanlike construction. Whether we advert to the classic subject, to the numerous passages of great variety and peculiar elegance, to the well planned modulations, the complete and select harmony, or the excellent violin part, especially in some melodious *dolces,* all appears the work of talent guided by the study of the best models. The adagio, however, in A b, is the pride of the whole publication; replete with the most delicate sensibility, rich in ornamental colouring, it proceeds with a steady pace from its fine subject, through four or five equally beautiful analogous conceptions, till it concludes in tranquil repose. We have particularly to congratulate the author on l. 2, p. 10. Having already outstepped our limits, we shall only add, that the rondo allegretto (in E b) perfectly maintains the character of sterling merit which the preceding movements impart to this sonata: its happy subject has not been less neglected; we find it transformed into every sort of ramifications, digressions, and evolutions, and it amply possesses all the advantages which we have noticed in the allegro. Except the nice attention to time required for the adagio, this sonata will be found less difficult of execution than what it appears at a first glance.

A Duet Concertante for the Harp and Piano-Forte, in which is (?) introduced three favourite Irish Melodies, viz. "Erin go bragh," "Gramachree," and "the Bard's Bequest," or "the Legacy," composed for and dedicated to Miss Coltsmann, by N. B. Challoner. Op. 26. Pr. 4s.

Conceiving, from the nature of the dedication, that the author, in this instance, accommodated his pen to national partiality, we can account for the purely Hibernian ingredients of which this duet is compounded. Had the choice been spontaneous, it would have been better to have left these Irish subjects to their affecting native simplicity, than disguise them under high-coloured modern embellishment, by which they gain as little in interest as an Irish stew benefits in flavour from high seasoned artificial cookery. Premising thus much, we must in justice say, that these disadvantages, fancied on

our part or real, have been successfully encountered, if not surmounted: the airs themselves are introduced under the most select and varied harmonies, and the deductions and modulations devised with extreme ability and taste. The two instruments are thrown into constant and alternate action in a masterly manner, and their mutual flights are directed by a bold and classic imagination. This, however, is the more conspicuous in those portions of the duet which leave their Irish subjects most in the lurch; and the introductory largo, which also is not of Gramachree descent, however brief, further exemplifies this remark, by its feeling and impressive strains.

Pot-pourri for the Piano-Forte, in which is (?) introduced several Spanish Airs, composed, and humbly dedicated, by permission, to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, by Sixto Perez.

A largo and allegretto in D major, followed by an andante and allegretto in D minor; all which movements possess throughout, and completely, a Spanish character. The largo proceeds with a pathetic flow of melody, and the office of the left hand, towards the conclusion, in sustaining the A, while at the same time ascending and descending in semiquavers, has a pleasing and somewhat novel effect. The allegretto, in two sharps, boasts of a neat theme in the polacca style, upon which a variety of secondary portions, truly Spanish, have been appropriately engrafted: nor has the author forgotten to add a competent quantum of modulations; and in that respect, as well as on account of some good bass and crossed-hand passages, the 4th page is entitled to our best commendation. The short andante consists of a well known Spanish air; neither is the last movement in $\frac{3}{8}$ time new in subject, although replete with additions from the author's pen, which render it altogether an interesting whole. The 12th and 13th pages may preferably be named as attractive, by their inventive talent, and the harmonic skill they display; and the conclusion is managed with much taste. To us this composition has afforded real entertainment: it is not a compound of hacknied passages and turns, but contains many original ideas; and even those which may not be so, are not the less agreeable for being borrowed from the musical store of a nation, with whose melodies we are less familiar, than with our own, or those of the French and Italians.

Grand March, Duet for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Misses Agar, by J. Camidge, Mus. Bac. Cantab. Pr. 3s.

A slow march in D minor, with a quick march and coda in D major. In the former we observe a boldness and originality in melody and harmony, that render the effect of this composition truly striking; and its seriousness is well contrasted by the agreeable subject of the quick movement which succeeds; although its ideas are less uncommon than those of its predecessor. Another recommendation of this publication consists in the skill displayed in the arrangement of the two parts. The second, instead of being a mere trainbearer of the first, has not only al-

ternate portions of the melody to perform, but contains such essential and well placed parts of the harmony, that of the two it will be found to be the most active and laborious, especially as to time, a familiarity with the observance and niceties of which forms an indispensable requisite in the due performance of this march.

PARLIAMENTARY GRANT FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SUFFERERS BY THE WAR IN GERMANY.

THE pains bestowed by the London Committee in the preparation of the Table of Distribution, and the judgment and skill displayed by it in this business, were duly acknowledged by the Westminster Committee in the following letter, read on the 21st Nov. at the committee-room, City of London Tavern.

LONDON, Nov. 16, 1814.

SIRS,

The Westminister Committee have felt, in the strongest manner, their obligation to you, for the laborious investigation into which you have gone, and for the luminous result of your labours exhibited in the detailed account of your own distribution, and in the scheme grounded thereon for the appropriation of the parliamentary grant.

Without the information contained in these highly valuable and important documents, the Westminster Committee are sensible, their progress would have been slow and difficult in the discharge of the duties cast upon them by the vote of Parliament: they have therefore, by an unanimous resolution of the committee, holden this day at Lambeth Palace, his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury in the chair, directed us to express the high sense they entertain of the superior skill and ability with which the papers have been prepared, and of the extraordinary facilities thereby afforded them, for the speedy and satisfactory termination of their trust.

We are, Sirs,
Your very faithful
and obedient servants,
J. WATSON, } Secretaries.
R. ACKERMANN, }

To the Chairman and Members of the City of London Committee for the Relief of the distressed Germans.

In consequence of this communication, it was resolved, that the following letter should be sent to the Secretaries of the Westminster Committee.

GENTLEMEN,

I am directed by the Committee, for relieving the Distresses in Germany and other parts of the Continent, to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 16th instant, and to express the very great pleasure they feel, in learning that the result of the labours undertaken at the request of the Westminster Association, to form a plan for the due distribution of the parliamentary grant of £100,000, has been so satisfactory to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the other members of the committee; and to state, that any further information or service in the power of the London Committee, to for-

ward the good work which does so much honour to Great Britain, in the assistance rendered to misery almost unparalleled, is freely at the command of the Committee of the Westminster Association.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,
Your very obedient servant,
R. H. MARTEN,
Secretary.

To Messrs. J. WATSON *and* R. ACKERMANN, *Secretaries to the Westminster Association.*

**** The editor begs to inform his readers, that the Table of Distribution was printed for this Number, under the supposition of the sum being already in the course of distribution: a trifling delay which has occurred in that important business, would have rendered the publication of this table premature. It will be given in our next. To this alteration must be ascribed the apparent deficiency of the pages between* 351 *and* 358.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

CONGRESS AT VIENNA, GERMANY, &c. &c.

THE formal opening of the Congress at Vienna had not taken place at the date of our latest intelligence. An official declaration, issued on the 8th Oct. deferred the period to the 1st Nov.; and a subsequent one, dated the 29th Oct. announced a further postponement; but, as a preliminary measure, fixed on the 3d Nov. as the day on which the ministers of the powers who had been parties in the treaty of Paris, as well as the representatives of other princes who were to be admitted in the grand council of European organization, were to commence communicating to each other, and lodge in the Austrian court of chancery, their full powers as plenipotentiaries of their respective sovereigns.

This delay alone indicates the existence of difficulties; and these, however defective our information has been on the whole, have partially at least come to our knowledge. From what has already taken place, or has transpired, it is no longer a secret, that each of the four great allied powers, viz. Austria, Russia, England, and Prussia, and probably Bavaria too, aim at considerable territorial accessions. Against this, Prince Talleyrand has protested in an official note, which states, that France, not to delay the general pacification, had acquiesced in withdrawing within her frontiers of 1792; that it was just in the other powers to conform to the same basis, and to content themselves with what were their frontiers at that period; since otherwise France would find herself in contact with too powerful neighbours, and the desired equilibrium be destroyed: at the same time M. de Talleyrand added, that should the contemplated aggrandizements be persisted in, France would not disturb the peace of Europe by opposing them by force, but that she would not acknowledge such changes.

The views on Saxony on the part of Prussia, and especially the demand of Poland preferred by Russia, excited further discussions among the allies themselves, which, however, appear to have been brought to a termination.

In the mean time, the conferences between the ministers of the principal sovereigns have continued without interruption; and on two important points their result has become known, by the objects they referred to having publicly been carried into effect. Hanover, from an electorate, has become a kingdom, and Prussia has taken formal possession of Saxony. The determination of the sovereign of Hanover to assume the regal title, has been announced in a note addressed by Count Münster to Prince Metternich, on the 12th Oct. which assigns for reasons, the circumstance of other German princes having been raised to that dignity, and the inexpediency of retaining the title of elector, when its elective functions no longer existed. The incorporation of Saxony with Prussia has been officially announced to the Saxon authorities by Prince Repnin, the Russian governor, in a note dated Dresden, 3d Nov. as having been settled in a consultation of the four allied powers, dated Vienna, 28th Sept. and will not be confined to the right bank of the Elbe, but extend to Dresden, Leipzig, &c. To reconcile as much as possible the estimable inhabitants of Saxony to this act of "denationalization," they will, as in the case of Norway, be left in the possession of their country's name, of its constitutional laws, and of its financial system.

Among the reports to which more than probability is attached, we notice the following:—Austria is to have part of Upper Lusatia, Salzburg, Berchtolsgaden, and the Innviertel; the Duke of Saxe Weimar to receive the duchy of Erfurth; Hanover to become the protector of the Hanse towns, and to receive, besides other accessions, the duchy of East Friesland; and the Elector of Hesse to change his title to that of Grand Duke of Hesse Cassel.

The political constitution of Germany will be totally altered. Instead of having an elective emperor, its princes are to be united by a new federal league under a common diet of representatives, as far as relates to their common interests; every one being, in other respects, the independent sovereign of his dominions.

But to render the warlike population of the German nation as available as possible in the event of the peace of Europe being again disturbed, particular attention is paid to the uniformity and effectiveness of the military organization of its numerous states. These objects, and every other matter connected with the future arrangements for Germany, are distinctly discussed at a separate committee of the plenipotentiaries of the principal German sovereigns, viz. Austria, Prussia, Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Hanover.

It is likewise stated, that, as sovereign of Hanover, the Prince Regent, through his minister for that country, is endeavouring to impress upon the German princes, the propriety and policy of giving to their respective countries the benefits of a representative constitution, by restoring the rights of the "States" of each, which, more or less, had existed from time immemorial, and by convening them periodically in the shape of legisla-

tive assemblies: and this intelligence acquires probability, from the praise-worthy example set by the Prince Regent with regard to his own German dominions, the states of which, as far as the extent of his possessions is at this time settled, are summoned to meet in diet on the 15th Dec. next. The sovereigns of Nassau, too, have, of their own accord, given to their subjects a free and representative form of government, by a solemn charter, exposing the bases of a new constitution, which is a very near imitation of our own.

Such a boon is too alluring not to be eagerly wished and sought for by the rest of the German people; and it will become a consideration of policy in other princes to have the credit of now granting spontaneously, that which the present high spirit of their subjects may soon lay claim to.

Never more than now did the German nation feel conscious of its own strength. The anniversary of the battle of Leipzig, that proud and stupendous feature of their history, has, by one common impulse, been celebrated throughout the vast Teutonic regions, in a manner becoming the great event. It was not a mere retail illumination of windows; but the whole country, and more particularly all its numerous lofty mountains, blazed in patriotic flame on the evening of the 18th of October, so as to be seen at a great distance, and to alarm the Gallic neighbour by the strange and unexpected sight.

Among the constant round of festivities at Vienna, this important day was signalized by every kind of rejoicings; and a great military review, exhibiting the Emperor Alexander as the newly created colonel of the Austrian regiment Hiller, saluting his adoptive sovereign at the head of his regiment.

The same mark of attention was, by Francis II. bestowed on the Prussian monarch in the gift of a similar colonelcy; and if we are to credit repeated reports, the ties of friendship between them are likely to be soon cemented more closely, by a marriage between the widowed Frederick-William and an Austrian archduchess. Who she may be, is differently reported; indeed, there are accounts which assign his hand to the Ex-Empress Maria Louisa, who, it seems certain, will be forthwith divorced from her Corsican spouse.

HOLLAND AND BELGIUM.

The Prince Sovereign of the Netherlands, after devoting several months with the greatest assiduity to the administration of the Belgian provinces (still only provisionally governed by him), and to the regulation of their financial and military organization; and after leaving at Brussels a representative in the Hereditary Prince of Orange, who at the same time commands the British and Hanoverian troops in the Low Countries, returned to Holland early in Nov. and on the 7th of that month, opened the ordinary session of the states general at the Hague.

ITALY.

The Pope, whose dominions and, especially the March of Ancona, are still partially occupied by the troops of Murat, has obtained from the sovereigns at Vienna the assurance of being speedily reinstated in the possession of the whole of

his estates, except the legations of Ferrara and Bologna, which are to be disposed of in favour of a prince connected with the house of Austria.

It appears daily more evident, that the tenure of Murat's throne is rather precarious. Austria, if not England too, having prematurely guaranteed to him the possession of the Neapolitan dominions, his removal therefrom is endeavoured to be effected by inviting him to accept an indemnification elsewhere. In the mean time his ships have been prohibited by Ferdinand IV. from entering the ports of Sicily; and the King of France, as head of the Bourbons, is stated to be using all his influence at Congress towards restoring Naples to its rightful possessor; so that situated as King Joachim is, it is probable he may, from motives of prudence, yield to the general feeling, and exchange a throne, in which hereafter he might not feel himself at ease, for some sovereignty, perhaps the Ionian Islands, which would be irrevocably secured to him.

Considerable reinforcements have recently arrived to the British army at Genoa, which city is under great uneasiness with respect to its future fate, lest it should, as report states, be annexed to Piedmont.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, in her progress through Italy, was at Milan in the middle of October, and arrived at Florence on the 22d. She is every where received with marks of the highest distinction.

Malta and Gozo have been declared free from pestilential infection.

FRANCE.

The law for restricting the liberty of the press, to be in force until the end of the legislative session in 1816, has been promulgated in a royal decree, dated 21st Oct. As its provisions are in substance the same as those stated in a former Retrospect, we shall only repeat, that no writings under 20 printed sheets can be published without the previous approval of censors, except they be in dead or foreign languages, or that they proceed from learned societies acknowledged by the king, from members of the two chambers, or are law proceedings published by advocates belonging to tribunals, or ecclesiastical mandates, or ordinances.

After repeated and very spirited debates, the proposal of a law for the restoration of such of the property of the emigrants as remained yet unsold, was carried in the affirmative by a majority of 169 to 23 in the Chamber of Deputies; and the sense of the chamber having been found inclined to grant some indemnification to those emigrants whose property was irrecoverable, a communication was made by the minister of the interior expressive of the king's concurrence with those views, and that measures would be taken towards effecting inscriptions in the great book to the amount of ten millions in favour of the parties to be indemnified.

The house of Bourbon has received an increase in the Orleans branch. The Duchess of Orleans

was, on the 25th Oct. delivered of a son, whose title is to be the Duke of Nemours.

The police has recently arrested General Dufour, and some persons connected with him, for reasons not yet explained. They have been sent to the castle of Vincennes.

SPAIN.

After the failure of the plan against Pampluna, noticed in last month's Retrospect, Espoz y Mina, with three or four of his patriotic followers, fled into France; and while his nephew, the young Mina, who had in like manner escaped, found an asylum at Pau, they proceeded to Paris, where, at the intercession of the Spanish chargé d'affaires, Count de Casa Flores, the commissary of the police caused them to be arrested. But Louis XVIII. on hearing of the transaction, not only ordered Mina's immediate liberation, but directed the commissary of the police to be dismissed from office. It is further added, that, in consequence of this and subsequent acts of the Spanish chargé d'affaires relative to the same transaction, the king ordered him to quit France; and the public prints actually have stated his arrival at Irun on his way to Madrid, from whence the the French ambassador has likewise taken his leave.

The affair of Mina, as may be supposed, has produced several arrests in addition to those which still continued in other parts of Spain; his accomplices have been condemned to the gallies; and to calm the feelings of the people, the priests in every part of the kingdom have been directed to give their pastoral admonitions at the same time.

In the mean time, probably to make room in the prisons for new arrivals, a commission has begun the trials of the persons "accused of having attacked the royal sovereignty," and about thirty have already received the sentence of the gallies, exile, fines, privation of offices, &c. Quintana, Arguelles, Gallego, and other leading members of the Cortes, are not yet brought to trial.

An expedition for America under General Murillo is fitting out at Cadiz. It will not arrive in time to save Monte Video. Its governor, General Vigodet, compelled by circumstances, had entered into a capitulation for the surrender of the city with the Buenos Ayres General, Alvear. But a difference of opinion arising between the contracting parties, the governor hesitated to fulfil the treaty; upon which Alvear resolved on an immediate attack of the fortress, and succeeded, sword in hand, in taking the governor and the whole of the garrison prisoners. Alvear afterwards went out to meet the captain-general, who was coming to the relief of Monte Video, and, after a short action, put him to the rout. The garrison of Monte Video has since joined the cause of Buenos Ayres, and Vigodet has arrived in Old Spain.

NORWAY, SWEDEN, &c.

Prince Christian having, in an additional article of the convention of Moss, pledged himself to assemble the Norwegian diet, to give up into their hands his authority, and immediately afterwards

to quit the country, the diet accordingly assembled on the 8th Oct. at Christiania, where the Swedish commissioners had met in like-manner. On the same day the prince transmitted to the diet his act of abdication. On the 10th, a farewell speech of his to the diet, explaining his conduct since the treaty of Kiel (which it was stated ill health prevented the prince from delivering in person), was read by Mr. Rosencrantz, and a deputation of 125 members waited upon the prince, according to his desire, to receive from his own hands a duplicate of the instrument of abdication. Immediately after this last act of his political career in Norway, the ex-king sailed for Denmark. His conduct throughout the arduous difficulties of his station has endeared his memory to the Norwegian nation, and commands the respect of his contemporaries, not excepting his enemies, and Denmark's prospect of being one day governed by such a man, may well excite the envy of surrounding nations.

On the 13th Oct. the Swedish commissioners appeared before the diet, and presented the plan of a new constitution, on the basis of that of Eidswold, to which Sweden is pledged to adhere; and after some conferences and discussions thereon, the diet, on the 20th following, decreed, by a majority of 74 to 5, the union of Norway with Sweden under the same king. It is expected that the several alterations in the plan of the constitution presented by the Swedish commissioners, will not lead to any difficulty, especially as the Swedish army is close at hand on the frontier; and as soon as the constitution is finally settled, the King of Sweden, accompanied by the Crown Prince, will repair to Christiania to make oath thereon.

The continental papers have of late repeatedly called the attention of the public to Prince Gustavus, the son of the unfortunate Ex-King of Sweden, at present residing at Geneva. The queen, his mother, superintends his education at Carlsruhe; and his aunt, the present Empress of Russia, is stated to have taken great interest in the young prince's future destinies.

UNITED STATES.

The official accounts of our defeat on Lake Champlain, and of Sir G. Prevost's consequent unfortunate retreat from Plattsburg, are not calculated to allay the disappointment felt by the public at the issue of the whole of this American campaign, on which such sanguine hopes had been built. Nor is the subsequent intelligence, however meagre, of a nature to rouse our spirits.

On the 17th Sept. General Brown, with the American garrison of Fort Erie, made a general sortie against the blockading corps of General Drummond. The contest was one of the hottest of this war; and, balancing the accounts on both sides and adverting to the result, the advantage was decidedly with the enemy. Our loss was severe, exceeding, as officially admitted, 600 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners; so that General Drummond found it expedient after the action to withdraw about a mile to the rear. But it appears that, since that, he has been compelled to make good a general retreat from

Fort Erie, owing, as it is stated, to the landing almost in his rear of a corps of about 3000 Americans, under General Izard. General Drummond has made a stand at Fort George, where it is expected he will have to oppose the united forces of Generals Brown and Izard.

General Izard's corps has been thus brought into activity, by being conveyed from Sackett's Harbour, across Lake Ontario, by Commodore Chauncey's squadron, which, according to the latest advices, has returned thither in consequence of sir James Yeo's having sailed with a superiority of force. This superiority he derives from a ship of *one hundred guns* just launched at Kingston, an event certainly very memorable in the history of this war. On the 11th Sept. Sir Alexander Cochrane, who had been at Halifax since the affair of Baltimore, sailed again on a secret expedition.

Mr. Maddison on the 20th Sept. the day of the meeting of Congress, addressed to it a message, more hostile than any former one, to Great Britain. Among the topics which we are already used to, the capture of Washington is not omitted to be reprobated as a pretended infringement of the laws of nations. But upon the whole, the balance of the events of the last campaign has, we own, enabled the president to appear before Congress with an air of much greater confidence, if not triumph, than we, or perhaps himself, had anticipated.

On the subject of finance, however, his exposition must have been the least cheering to his friends. Out of 32 millions of dollars received into the treasury during nine months, 11 millions only were not the produce of loans; and the president calls earnestly upon Congress to make extraordinary exertions for supplying the heavy demands of money occasioned by the war.

The negociations at Ghent continue; and the ignorance of the nature and progress of the discussions hitherto felt, has been, in some degree, removed by the president's laying the dispatches of the American commissioners before Congress. We have not room for even an abstract of the points at issue; but the most difficult of these seems to be a demand made by England, of part of the territory of Main, intervening between Nova Scotia and Quebec; and another, requiring that the United States should have no armed vessels on Lakes Ontario, Erie, and Superior, nor any strong places on, or within, a certain distance of their shores.

Our late reverses in the Canadas have raised such strong clamours against the management of the war on the part of Sir George Prevost, both among the troops and the inhabitants, that, whether the dissatisfaction be well founded or not, his return to England is mentioned as extremely probable; and report assigns to Gen. Kempt the command in the Canadas, while Gen. Pakenham is to have the command on the coasts. The greatest exertions are making to send out reinforcements of troops and stores on an unusual scale of magnitude.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

Parliament met on the 8th of

November. The speech of the Prince Regent, considered as the index both of the present relations and the future prospects of the country, is less explicit than usual, and, in regard to America, decidedly warlike. Among various interesting communications made to Parliament by the ministry, is the substance of three conventions entered into at London on the 29th of June last, by Great Britain, with Austria, Russia, and Prussia. The four sovereigns respectively engage to maintain, on a war establishment, 60,000 foot and 15,000 horse, until the affairs of Europe shall be settled by the Congress of Vienna. The contingent of England, however, need not be wholly in kind, but may be furnished conformably to the 9th article of the treaty of Chaumont.

The following is an account of the net produce of the revenue for the year ending the 10th of October, 1814.

Customs, consolidated	£4,193,319
Ditto annual duties .	2,636,902
Ditto war taxes . . .	3,382,953
Total produce of customs	10,213,174
Excise, consolidated .	17,787,192
Ditto annual duties .	464,042
Ditto war taxes . . .	5,903,315
Total produce of excise	24,154,549
Stamps	5,540,666
Post-Office	1,453,000
Assessed taxes . .	6,423,312
Property tax . . .	14,189,137
Land tax	1,105,016
Miscellaneous . . .	383,010
Total net revenue	£63,461,864

being more by £2,585,212 than the revenue of the year preceding.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of October to the 15th of November, 1814.

Acute diseases.—Small-pox, 4.....Peripneumony, 3.....Catarrh, 6.....Fever, 2.....Enteritis, 1.....Acute rheumatism, 2.....Acute diseases of infants, 8.....Hooping-cough, 2.....Scarlet fever and sore-throat, 3.

Chronic diseases.—Head-ach and vertigo, 4.....Paralysis, 2.....Rheumatism, 6.....Pleurodyne, 4....Consumption, 5....Cough and dyspnœa, 28....Jaundice, 1....Dropsy, 2....Gastrodynia, 3....Gravel, 1....Scurvy, 2....Diarrhœa, 4....Dyspepsia, 5....Scirrhous liver, 1....Marasmus, 1....Asthenia, 4....Rheumatic gout, 2....Chronic Opthalmia, 2....Worms, 3....Amenorrhœa, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 5.

Scarlet fever, which was frequent in the autumnal months, is now much declined; no new case has recently occurred to the reporter's observation. One of the cases of dropsy was in the form of ascites. The abdomen was much distended. The patient, a female about 50, had usually enjoyed good health, and was of temperate habits. No cause could be assigned for the

origin of this formidable complaint. She took a variety of medicines during a month, with no other good effect than that of checking the progress of the disorder, which, however, evidently appeared to be affected by the plan proposed. There being no possibility of removing the fluid already accumulated, the operation of tapping was performed, and two gallons of clear liquid resembling beer were drawn off, to the great relief of the patient. She has since continued in a very favourable state; but only twelve days having elapsed since the operation, it is too early to pronounce decidedly upon her complete recovery.

In such cases, much depends upon the state of the viscera, which, in this instance, appearing free from disease, the prognosis is favourable. At all events, the operation is safe, not painful, prolongs life, and, in some instances, effects the entire restoration of the patient: but it should not be deferred till the powers of life are sinking; only a short time should be allowed for the doubtful experiments of medicines. It is not merely cruel, it is highly culpable to trifle long with remedies, which, if they are strong enough to produce any effect at all, are necessarily of a nature to weaken the patient, and consequently diminish the power of nature in restoring healthy action after the oppressive load has been evacuated by art. If from debility, however induced, the tone of the absorbent vessels is injured or reduced, they cannot take up the fluids as fast as they are deposited, and the watery fluid must again accumulate, until relieved by another operation. When the strength of the patient declines, the progress to death is obvious.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The weather through the whole of the last month was very favourable for the latter sowing; great breadths of wheat have been sown in consequence, and never was seed more kindly received into the earth.

The early sown cover the land with a light green verdure, forming strong coronal roots, to support the infant plant through the chilling blasts of winter. The clover lays have presented a friable surface, that is ever indicative of a good crop. The present fine season for wheat sowing has diverted a considerable portion of labour from the barn to the field; neither men nor horses could be spared to work machines.

Barley is of the finest malting quality, but not so short and round in the grain as in some preceding years: notwithstanding, the yield is a full average crop.

Oats are of sound good quality and average yield.

Peas, in some districts, do not yield so well as might have been expected from the quantity of halm; the quality is fine, being remarkably free from the worm or weevel.

Turnips have grown much through the last month, and are not affected by the mildew, except

HEAD DRESSES.

WALKING DRESS.

a few breadths in some districts, and those only amongst the early sown. The whole of the brassica tribe offer plenty of green food for the ensuing winter.

Winter tares, rye, and all the soiling species, have acquired a good covering for the winter.

Hay, in some counties, is very scarce, and selling at an advanced price.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 29.—HEAD-DRESSES.

No. 1. A *full turban*, made either in tiffany or silver net; the crown lashed with silk or silver cords.

No. 2. *A melon cap*, made of white satin quilted, with narrow bead trimming inlet, ornamented with a full cluster and wreath of flowers, blended with a quilled border of lace.

No. 3. A *Persian calash*, formed upon a wire fabric, and composed of satin-striped ribband, trimmed with a full border of blond lace, appliqued with a heading of Vandyke: a net handkerchief crosses the crown *en suite*, with a large cluster of wild flowers in the centre.

No. 4. A *cottage bonnet*, made in salmon colour and white velvets, ornamented with a double plume of ostrich feathers.

No. 5. A *Russian à-la-mode*, composed of orange and white velvets, trimmed round the edge with a quilling of Vandyke lace: the crown decorated with flowers and wreaths of Vandyke lace.

PLATE 30.—WALKING DRESS.

A pelisse, of short walking length, made either in erminette or silk velvet of puce colour, open down the front, and bound entirely round with celestial blue satin, terminating at the feet with a broad border of white lace; high plain collar, and treble copes bound to correspond; full lace ruff. The Spanish hat composed of erminette or velvet and blue satin, corresponding to the pelisse, trimmed round the edge with quilled lace, and ornamented in the front with a plume of ostrich feathers. Half boots, blue kid or erminette. Gloves, Limerick or York tan.

Plate 28.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

DRAWING-ROOM CHAIRS.

No. 1 is supposed to be made of rose-wood, the ornamental parts, with the fillets, to be finished in gold. The seat is stuffed in a loose frame, and made to fit exactly to its place when covered and finished. The stuffed back is also a loose frame, screwed in from the back of the chair.

No. 2. A chair for similar rooms, in black, and the ornamental parts in gold. This chair has a cushion made to fit exactly to the seat, which is either caned or covered with strong linen.

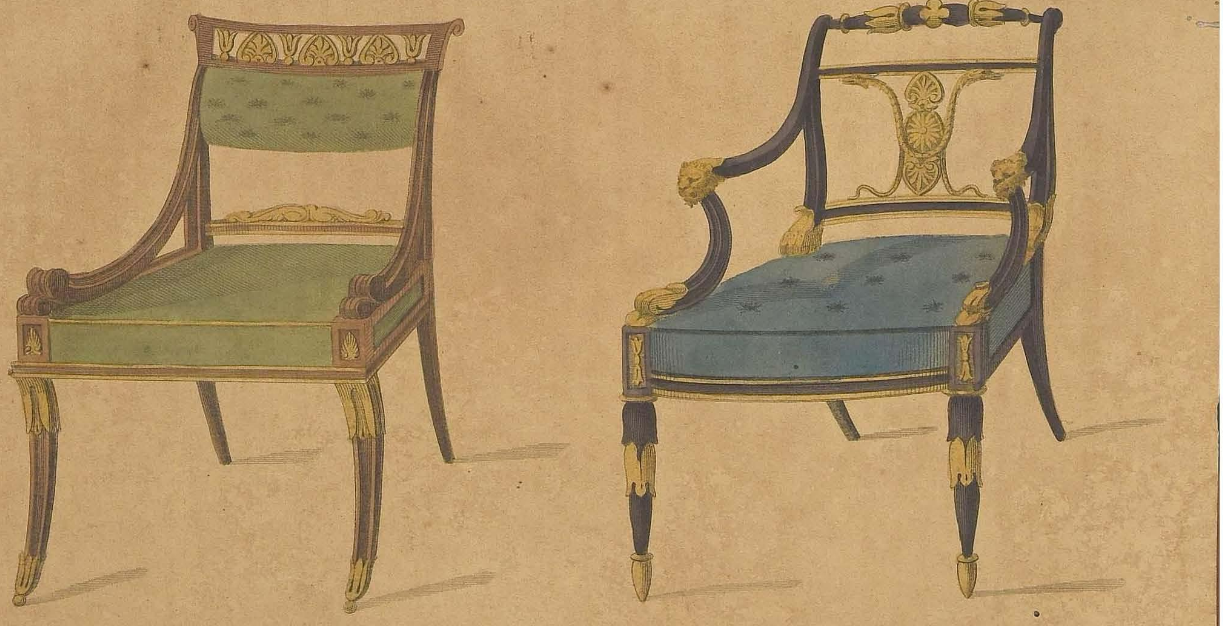
ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURES.

No. 1. A new, elegant, and much approved fabric for ladies' winter dress, combining the warmth of the Vigonia and Angola cloths with the lightness and flexibility of an Indian shawl. It is equally adapted for morning or evening wear, and may be made either in a high dress with capes and plain long sleeve, or in the round robe of *demi* height, bordered at the several terminations with seal skin or satin trimmings. This cloth, which, from its peculiar richness, is called *erminette*, is from the manufactory of Messrs. Fryar of Huddersfield, (the patentees of the seal shawl) and may be seen, in variety of colours, at Messrs. Harding and Co.'s Pall-Mall; at Messrs. R. and G. Otley's, New Bond-street; or at Mr. Underwood's, Vere-street, Oxford-street; and also at the principal fancy cloth houses in Paris, Brussels, Dublin, Edinburgh, &c.

No. 2. A novel and elegant production, admirably calculated to form the *Persian dress*, and equally adapted for the evening bodice or robe: it admits of fancy trimmings of the same nature, or those of quilled net, or blond lace, and is furnished us by Messrs. T. and J. Smith, York-street, Covent-Garden.

No. 3. The *Viennian union* is also an entire and new composition for ladies' wear, well calculated for an intermediate dress: it admits of no trimmings so appropriate as those of orange satin, quillings of net, or borders of lace. It is sold by Mr. Millard.

No. 4. The *Albanian costume*, intended either for dress or pelisse, possesses superior merit, both in point of comfort and elegance of appearance: it is trimmed *à la Parisienne*, and worn with the painted velvet shawls produced by this house, has a novel and splendid effect. These articles are in great request at Mr. Millard's East India warehouse in the city, and where we have the liberty to state, that fashionable houses, in the habit of furnishing ladies' *autour* habits, either in London or Paris, may be supplied with any quantity, upon the accustomed terms; and also, that the great variety of fashionable articles sold at this establishment, and the new ones regularly produced, attract the attention of amateurs from every part of the globe.



DRAWING ROOM CHAIRS.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered. *R. Ackermann*, 101, *Strand, London*.

No. REPOSITORY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, &c. 72.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Oct. 31 to Nov. 5.

TOTAL 10,385 quarters.—Average, 70s. 7½d. per quarter, or 0s. 3d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from Nov. 5 to 11.

TOTAL, 12,362 sacks.—Average, 68s. 9½d. per sack, or 6d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Nov. 12.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	72	7	Barley	36	9	Beans	45	7
Rye -	44	7	Oats -	27	3	Pease	46	6

CORN, SEEDS, *&c.*

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	50	78	86
——red - -	45	72	80
——foreign	45	60	—
Rye - - -	38	42	—
Barley, English	28	38	—
Malt - - -	60	74	—
Oats Feed -	18	28	—
——Friezland	—	—	—
——Poland	19	31	—
——Potatoe	25	35	—
Beans, Pigeon	37	39	—
——Horse -	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	50	60	—
——Grey -	42	48	—
Flour per sack	60	70	—
——Seconds	55	60	—
——Scotch	50	58	—

	s.	s.	s.
Tares, per bushel -	7	8	—
Turnip - -	20	25	—
Mustard, brown -	15	20	—
——white	12	16	—
Canary, per qr.	100	105	—
Hempseed -	75	88	—
Linseed - -	70	100	—
Clover, red, per cwt.	50	95	—
——white	75	112	—
——foreign, red	56	100	—
——white	84	115	—
Trefoil - -	10	30	—
Carraway -	80	96	—
Coriander -	12	15	—

American Flour — s a — s per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - £32 a £33 a £—.
Oil Cakes, per thousand, £14. 14s. to £0 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	115	a	122
—— good	108	a	114
—— ordinary	98	a	107
East India white	90	a	115
—— yellow	80	a	86
—— brown	76	a	79

MOLASSES 48s. 0d. a —s. —d.

REFINED SUGAR.

Double Loaves	220	a	226
Hambro' ditto	168	a	174
Powder ditto	166	a	170
Single ditto	160	a	166
Canary Lumps	154	a	166
Large ditto	150	a	154
Bastards, whole	104	a	108
—— faces	112	a	116
—— middles	104	a	110
—— tips -	96	a	108

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100
Plantation	65	0	a	80

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

Nutmegs	18	0	a	24
Cloves	10	0	a	10
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11
Mace	36	0	a	42
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—
—— black	2	5	a	2
Pimento	2	0	a	—

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 74s. 11¼d.

Refined goods have suffered a depression of 4s. per cwt. in consequence of the stagnation.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	6	5	a	8	15
Sussex - -	5	12	a	7	10
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0

POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	6	0	a	9	9
Sussex - -	5	15	a	8	8
Farnham -	12	0	a	13	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

Nov.		Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	P s
Newcastle	11	50	a	76	30	a	38	20	a	32	44	a	46	60
Northampton	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Lewes	19	68	a	76	34	a	37	22	a	29	40	a	45	42
Chesterfield	12	64	a	80	—	a	—	25	a	31	40	a	43	40
Ashborne	12	80	a	88	40	a	46	26	a	34	46	a	54	—
Guildford	15	—	a	—	34	a	36	25	a	33	49	a	52	45
Gainsboro'	15	60	a	80	35	a	39	22	a	27	42	a	45	—
Louth	16	64	a	75	26	a	42	18	a	26	36	a	42	—
Huntingdon	12	63	a	84	32	a	37	20	a	30	35	a	42	—
Newark	16	60	a	70	38	a	41	24	a	28	44	a	48	—
Spilsby	14	50	a	70	30	a	38	—	a	—	36	a	40	—
Ryegate	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Devizes	17	54	a	96	30	a	38	—	a	35	50	a	54	—
Reading	19	50	a	94	27	a	37	25	a	30	37	a	50	47
Swansea	16	69	a	—	34	a	—	26	a	—	—	a	—	—
Henley	17	40	a	94	26	a	37	20	a	35	40	a	52	40
Maidenhead	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Salisbury	15	56	a	72	30	a	34	24	a	33	46	a	60	—
Penrith	15	70	a	—	34	a	—	26	a	—	—	a	—	—
Hull	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Basingstoke	16	59	a	88	30	a	35	22	a	31	41	a	51	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—
Warminster	19	45	a	86	34	a	38	26	a	36	52	a	60	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9
—— Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6

	s	d	
Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a
—— Irish -	0	0	a
—— Scotch	0	0	a
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR OCTOBER, 1814.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1814. OCT	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	E 2	30,32	30,28	30,30	65,0°	45,0°	55,00°	cloudy	068	
2	E 2	30,34	30,32	30,33	56,0	42,0	49,00	fine	.076	
3	E 2	30,46	30,34	30,40	57,0	43,0	50,00	fine	.070	
4	E 1	30,38	30,46	30,42	58,0	42,0	50,00	fine	.060	
5	S E 1	30,38	30,02	30,20	57,0	38,0	47,00	fine	—	
☽ 6	E 2	30,02	29,76	29,89	57,0	45,0	51,00	rainy	—	—
7	E 2	29,92	29,76	29,84	51,0	39,0	45,00	rainy	—	—
8	E 2	30,16	29,92	30,04	53,0	38,0	45,50	cloudy	—	.280
9	N W 1	30,32	30,16	30,24	49,0	32,0	40,50	fine	.210	
10	N 1	30,32	30,10	30,21	50,0	30,0	40,00	fine	.040	
11	S W 1	30,10	29,78	29,94	53,0	44,0	48,50	rainy	.032	—
12	S W 2	29,78	29,62	29,70	55,0	49,0	52,00	rainy	.040	.045
● 13	S W 1	29,62	29,62	29,62	62,0	52,0	57,00	cloudy	.044	
14	S W 1	29,62	29,58	29,60	65,0	52,0	58,50	cloudy	.076	
15	S W 1	29,58	29,40	29,49	60,0	53,0	56,50	cloudy	.052	—
16	S W 4	29,76	29,40	29,58	56,0	47,0	51,50	rainy	—	—
17	S W 2	29,56	29,40	29,48	56,0	49,0	52,50	rainy	.056	1,220
18	S W 2	29,40	29,28	29,34	56,0	42,0	49,00	rainy	.026	—
19	S E 1	29,28	29,24	29,26	51,0	39,0	45,00	rainy	.030	.520
20	Var. 2	29,72	29,24	29,48	50,0	41,0	45,50	fine	032	—
☾ 21	S W 2	29,82	29,72	29,77	53,0	38,0	45,50	cloudy	.008	—
22	N W 2	29,72	29,58	29,65	55,0	48,0	41,50	rainy	.040	—
23	S W 2	29,80	29,58	29,69	50,0	40,0	45,00	rainy	.020	1,070
24	S W 2	29,80	29,54	29,67	51,0	38,0	44,50	rainy	.014	—
25	S W 2	29,54	29,12	29,33	48,0	42,0	45,00	rainy	.024	—
26	S E 2	29,92	29,22	29,57	52,0	42,0	47,00	cloudy	.056	—
27	S W 1	29,92	29,88	29,90	50,0	40,0	45,00	cloudy	.010	1,240
○ 28	S W 1	29,98	29,92	29,95	53,0	45,0	49,00	fine	.030	
29	S W 1	29,92	29,78	29,85	53,0	45,0	49,50	fine	.040	—
30	S W 1	30,08	29,92	30,00	52,0	42,0	47,00	fine	.020	
31	E 1	30,12	30,08	30,10	50,0	40,0	45,00	foggy	.035	.305
			Mean	29,833		Mean	48,16		1,209	4,680

RESULTS.

Mean pressure, 29,833—Maximum, 30,46, wind E. 2.—Minimum, 29,12, wind S. W. 2.—Range, 1.34 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .70 inch, which was on the 26th.

Spaces described by the curve, formed from the mean daily pressure, 4,4 inches.—Number of changes, 13.

Mean temperature, 48.°16.—Max. 65°, wind S. W. 1.—Min. 30°, wind N. 1.—Range 35.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 20°, which was on the 1st and 10th.

Water evaporated (from a surface of water exposed to the effects of winds and the sun, but not to its direct rays), 1,209 inches.

Fall of rain, 4.680 inches—rainy days, 19—snowy, 0—haily, 2.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
1	0	8	3	0	16	0	2	1	0

Brisk winds 0—Boisterous ones 1.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR OCTOBER, 1814.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1814. OCT.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	E	30,06	30,00	30,030	55°	39°	47,0°	fine	—	
2	E	30,16	30,06	30,110	55	33	44,0	fine	—	
3	N E	30,20	30,16	30,180	57	32	44,5	fine	—	
4	E	30,20	30,03	30,115	59	33	46,0	fine	—	
5	E	30,03	29,95	29,990	60	31	45,5	fine	—	
☽ 6	N W	29,86	29,80	29,830	56	37	46,5	fine	—	—
7	N W	29,95	29,86	29,905	54	32	43,0	fine	—	
8	N W	30,10	29,95	30,025	52	27	39,5	fine	.65	
9	N	30,20	30,10	30,150	48	29	38,5	fine	—	
10	N	30,20	30,04	30,120	48	34	41,0	fine	—	
11	S	30,04	29,84	29,940	53	46	49,5	gloomy	—	
12	S E	29,84	29,75	29,795	60	50	55,0	cloudy	—	
● 13	S E	29,75	29,59	29,670	69	53	61,0	fine	—	—
14	S E	29,67	29,56	29,615	65	50	57,5	cloudy	—	—
15	S W	29,68	29,60	29,640	61	46	53,5	clouds	.71	.20
16	N W	29,80	29,68	29,740	55	44	49,5	fine	—	
17	S W	29,80	29,50	29,650	59	50	54,5	cloudy	—	—
18	S W	29,50	29,37	29,435	61	42	51,5	cloudy	—	—
19	S	29,40	29,27	29,335	61	42	51,5	rainy	—	1.28
20	W	29,78	29,27	29,525	51	38	44,5	cloudy	—	
☾ 21	W	29,85	29,78	29,815	54	39	46,5	fine	—	—
22	N W	29,68	29,65	29,670	59	48	53,5	fine	.49	
23	N W	29,86	29,68	29,770	52	37	44,5	fine	—	
24	N W	29,86	29,27	29,565	61	40	50,5	fine	—	.93
25	N W	29,60	29,26	29,430	50	32	41,0	cloudy	—	—
26	N W	29,80	29,60	29,700	49	37	43,0	cloudy	—	—
27	N W	29,90	29,80	29,850	50	34	42,0	cloudy	—	—
○ 28	Var.	29,95	29,86	29,905	55	34	44,5	fine	—	
29	N E	29,96	29,78	29,870	53	40	46,5	showery	—	.10
30	S W	29,78	29,77	29,775	53	41	47,0	fine	—	
31	E	29,99	29,78	29,885	55	47	51,0	cloudy	.35	
			Mean	29,807		*Mean*	47,5	*Total*	2.20*in.*	2.51*in.*

RESULTS. — Prevailing winds, westerly — Mean height of barometer, 29,807 inches; highest observation, 30,20 inches; lowest, 29,26 inches.—Mean height of thermometer, 47,5°.; —highest observation, 69° —lowest, 27°.—Total of evaporation, 2,20 inches.—Total of rain, 2,51 inches.—In another guage, 2,13.

Notes.—1st to 5th inclusive, clear weather, with brisk drying winds —6th. Some rain in the evening.—9th and 10th. White frost.—14th. Squally day.—21st. Foggy morning.—24th. Day remarkably fine—very rainy night, with high wind.—25th. Rainy morning.—28th. White frost —a stratus on the marshes at night.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for November, 1814.

Birmingham Fire Office	£200	pr. sh
Eagle Ditto	2 2s	do.
Globe Ditto	110 10s a 111	do.
Hope Ditto	2 2s.	do.
Imperial Ditto	49	do.
Royal Exchange	264	do.
East London Water-Works	70	do.
Chelsea Ditto	12 10s.	do.
Grand Junction Ditto	35	do.
Portsmouth & Farlington Do.	21	do.
Birmingham Canal	650	do.
Chesterfield Ditto	100	do.
Dudley Ditto	46 a 45	do.
Grand Junction Ditto	210a211	do.
Grand Union	92	do.
Grand Surry Ditto	61	do.
Grand Western	54	dis.
Leeds and Liverpool	208	pr. sh.
Huddersfield Canal	£15	per sh.
Shropshire Ditto	78	do.
Leicester and Northampton	130	do.
Stroudwater Ditto	232	do.
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East India	127a130	pr. sh.
East Country Ditto	45	do.
London Ditto	96	do.
Strand Bridge	20 a 20 10	do.
Southwark Ditto	5	dis.
Highgate Archway	10 10	pr. sh.
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Surry Ditto	13	do.
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Oct. 21	248	65¼ a ¾	64½	81⅛	96⅛	16 1/16	2⅞ *Dis.*	Shut	Shut	—	—	—	189	14 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		65½a6⅛
22	—	65¾ a ⅞	64⅞	81⅜	96⅜	16⅛	2⅜ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	14 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*		65⅞a6¼
24	247	65¾ a ½	64⅝	81¼	96⅜	16⅛	2½ a 3⅛	—	—	—	68¼	—	—	14 *Pm.*	3 *Pm.*	£21.19s.	65⅞ a 6
25	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
26	—	65 a ⅜	64⅜	—	96¼	—	3⅛ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	4 *Pm.*		65¾ a ¼
27	247½	64¾ a 5⅛	64⅛	81	96¼	16 1/16	4 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		65¼a4¼
28	—	63½ a 4⅛	63⅛	80	95½	16 15/16	4⅞ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		63¾a4⅜
29	—	63⅞ a 4⅝	63½	80⅛	95⅞	16	4⅜ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64 a ⅞
31	247	64 a ¼	63¼	80⅛	95¾	15 15/16	4¼ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	188	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64 a ⅜
Nov. 1	—	64¼ a 3⅜	63¼	—	95⅝	15⅞	4¾ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅜a3½
2	247	63¼ a ⅞	62⅞	79⅞	95⅜	15⅞	5⅛ *Dis.*	60⅞	—	—	—	—	188	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		63½a64
3	246¼	63½ a 4⅛	63⅛	79½	95⅜	15 15/16	5⅛ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	188	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		63⅝a4¼
4	246¼	64 a ½	63¼	79½	95½	—	4⅜ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64 a ⅝
5	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
7	247	65⅜ a 4⅝	64⅜	80⅜	96⅜	16 3/16	3⅜ *Dis.*	—	—	—	67¾	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		65½a4¾
8	247	65⅜ a 4½	64⅜	80½	96⅝	16⅛	3¾ *Dis.*	—	—	93	—	—	188½	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		65⅜a4½
9	—	64½ a ⅛	63⅝	—	96	16	4 *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	15 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64¼ a ⅝
10	246	63⅞ a 4⅜	63⅜	79⅝	95¾	16 1/16	4¼ *Dis.*	—	—	93	67¼	63½	187	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64 a ½
11	246¼	64½ a ¾	63⅞	79⅞	96	16	3¾ *Dis.*	61⅞	—	—	67¼	—	188	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅜a65
12	245¼	64⅝ a ⅜	63⅝	79⅞	95⅞	16	3⅞ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64¾ a ¼
14	—	64¼ a ½	63½	80	96	16	4 *Dis.*	—	—	92⅝	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64¼ a ½
15	—	64⅜ a 65	64⅛	80¼	96¼	16 1/16	3¾ *Dis.*	—	—	93¼	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅜a5⅛
16	246	64¾ a ½	63¾	80⅛	96⅛	16 1/16	3⅞ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64¾ a ½
17	246	64⅜ a ¾	63⅞	80	96	16	3⅞ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅜a¾
18	—	64½ a ⅞	63⅞	80	96	16	3⅞ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	188½	17 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅞a½
19	245½	64¾ a ½	63⅞	80	96	16	3¾ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	5 *Pm.*		64⅝a¾

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